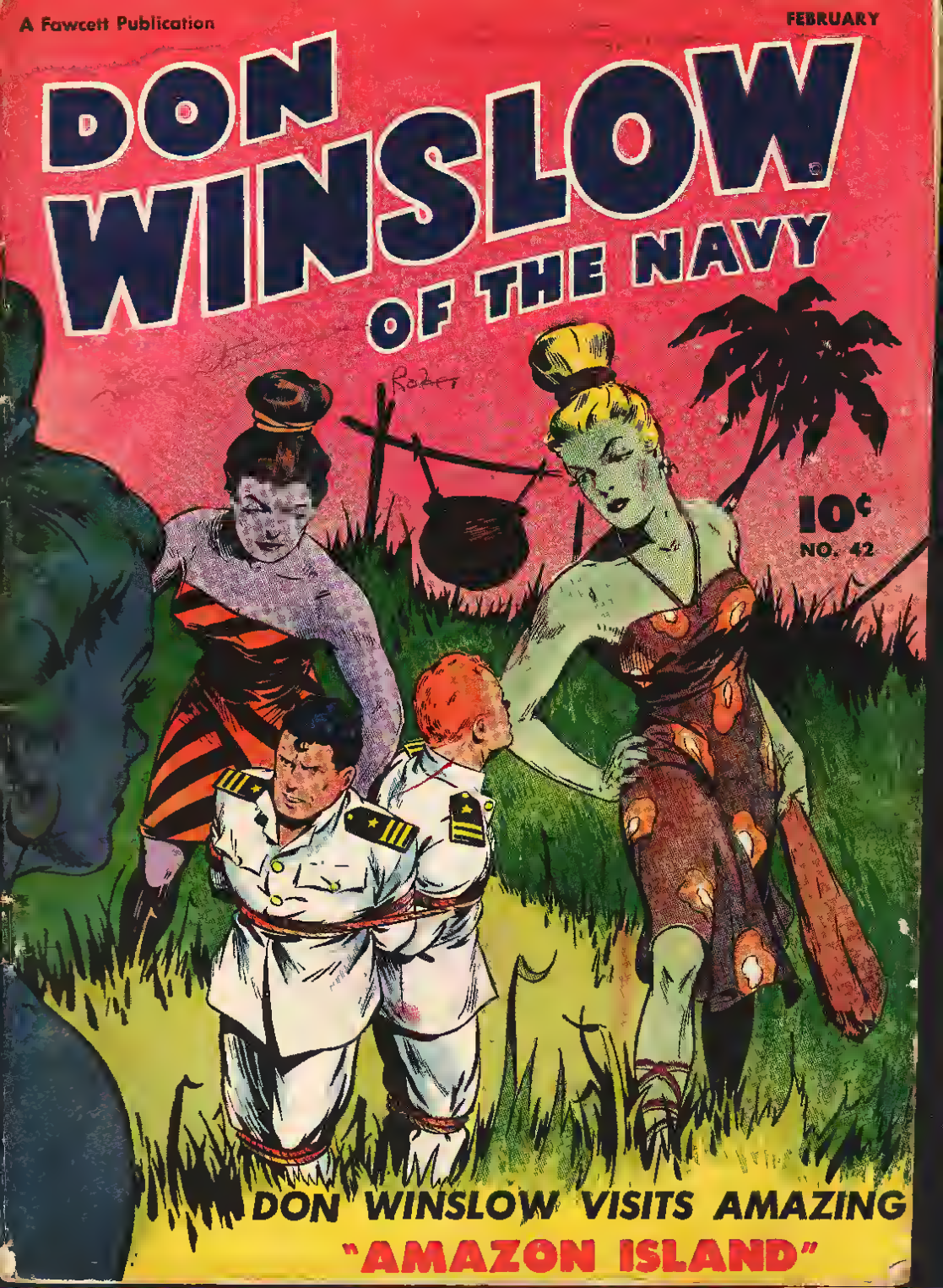
A Fawcett Publication

FEBRUARY

DON WINSLOW OF THE NAVY



10¢
NO. 42

DON WINSLOW VISITS AMAZING

"AMAZON ISLAND"

BOYS! GIRLS!

SEND NOW! GET THIS

MAGIC SHOW

10 WONDERFUL TRICKS and ILLUSIONS only 15¢

[COMPLETE . . . including necessary apparatus and all instructions.]

(Plus picture of Betty Crocker cut from bottom of BETTY CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY!)

BE A MAGICIAN! PUT ON YOUR OWN MAGIC SHOW!

1. **THE INCREDIBLE MIND READING TRICK!** (When you know how to do it you apparently read anyone's mind . . . It's *terrific!*)
2. **THE MULTIPLYING BLOCKS!** (As if by magic, *one* block suddenly becomes *three* blocks!)
3. **THE JUMPING BLOCK!** (Secret block actually appears to *jump* from one of your hands to the other!)
4. **THE TOPSY TURVY COVERS!** (You do this trick right out in the open . . . right before their eyes with nothing concealed. *Then defy anyone to duplicate it!*)
5. **THE RADAR VISION TRICK!** (Imagine! You apparently *see right through metal!* *Secret apparatus makes it easy!*)
6. **TELEVISION COLOR DISCS!** (You actually tell the color of these magic discs *without seeing them!* How? You'll know when you get the set!)
7. **THE MYSTERIOUS ORIENTAL METAL TRICK!** (You are able to accomplish what seems to be impossible—by *floating metal on water!*)
8. **THE VANISHING DISC!** (People can't believe it's true—that you really make the disc *disappear* with a wave of your hand!)
9. **MYSTIC HINDU BOOMERANGS!** (Amazing optical illusion! You are apparently able to *stretch solid plastic!*)
10. **THE VANISHING BOX!** (You cover this magic box with your handkerchief and—presto—it's gone! Where? That's your secret!)

ALL TEN TRICKS EASY TO DO!

Great magicians say that the *best* tricks are usually the *easiest* ones to perform! These ten tricks and illusions have been assembled for you by a *nationally-known magician* (whose name we are not permitted to reveal). All ten tricks have been especially selected so that they are *easy to perform*. Remember—you get the *necessary apparatus* and *all instructions right with the set!*

YOU'LL BE THE "Life of the Party"

Just watch how you become the center of attraction wherever you go—when you get this wonderful Magic Show Set!

MOST UNUSUAL MAGIC SET VALUE IN YEARS!

If you have checked on regular stores prices for magic tricks, you realize what a tremendous value this really is! Many single tricks cost more than this complete set!

HURRY!

WE CANNOT GUARANTEE DELIVERY OF THIS GREAT MAGIC SHOW UNLESS YOU SEND RIGHT AWAY!

HERE'S HOW TO GET YOUR MAGIC SHOW!

It's *easy!* Just go to your grocer and get the BETTY CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY! That's the cereal assortment that gives you a total of *TEN* individual-size packages of your favorite cereals! Each package is just big enough for one serving and there are *four* of *WHEATIES*, *four* of *CHEERIOS* and *two* of *KIX!* On the bottom of the BETTY CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY, you will notice a *small picture* of BETTY CROCKER. *Cut this picture out* and send it together with the coupon, and *only 15 cents!* Your *complete set* of 10 Magic Tricks and Illusions will be mailed to you *immediately!* And you'll be all ready to put on *your own MAGIC SHOW!*

General Mills, Inc., Minneapolis, Minn.

SEND TO—GENERAL MILLS, INC.
Dept. 230,
Minneapolis, Minn.

SORRY but supplies not yet available in the states of Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, California, Colorado, Montana or Wyoming

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

General Mills, Inc.
Dept. 230, Minneapolis, Minn.

Please send my complete Magic Show at once! I am enclosing a picture of Betty Crocker cut from the bottom of the Betty Crocker Breakfast Tray—and 15 cents. (*Offer closes March 15, 1947*)

My name is .....

My address is .....

City ..... State .....

Copr. 1946 Betty Crocker's Better Breakfast Tray is a reg. trade mark of General Mills Inc. Minneapolis, Minnesota.

DON WINSLOW OF THE NAVY

A Fawcett Publication

MAGAZINE EDITORIAL ADVISORY BOARD
APPROVED READING

Executive Editor
WILL LIEBERSON

Editor
ROY ALD

Consulting Editor
SIDONIE M. GRUENBERG
Director of the Child Study Association of America, Inc.

EDITORIAL ADVISORY BOARD

PROF. H. W. ZORBAUGH
Director of Clinic for Gifted Children New York University

Dr. ERNEST G. OSBORNE
Professor of Education and Executive Officer of the Community Center, Teachers College, Columbia University

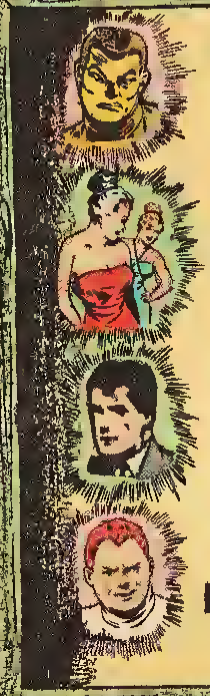
MAJOR AL WILLIAMS
Famous Aviator, Aeronautical Engineer, Lawyer, Inventor and Author

•

To help us maintain high standards of wholesome entertainment in our comics publications, we have enlisted the aid of the distinguished individuals whose names are given above.

W. H. Fawcett, Jr.
PRESIDENT

contents

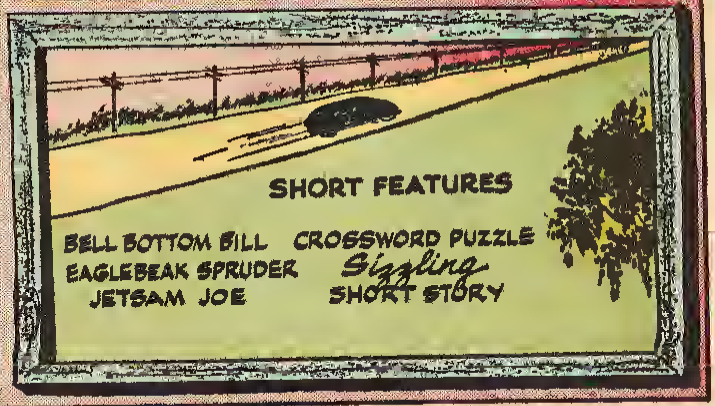


DON WINSLOW of THE NAVY
TOGUCHI'S ESCAPE

DON WINSLOW of THE NAVY
AMAZON island

DON WINSLOW of THE NAVY
Mission TOKYO

DON WINSLOW of THE NAVY
RED PENNINGTON'S folly



SHORT FEATURES

BELL BOTTOM BILL
EAGLEBEAK SPRUDER
JETSAM JOE
CROSSWORD PUZZLE
Sizzling SHORT STORY

February, 1947. Vol. 7, No. 42

DON WINSLOW OF THE NAVY SUBSCRIPTION RATE 12 ISSUES FOR $1.20 IN U. S., POSSESSIONS, AND CANADA

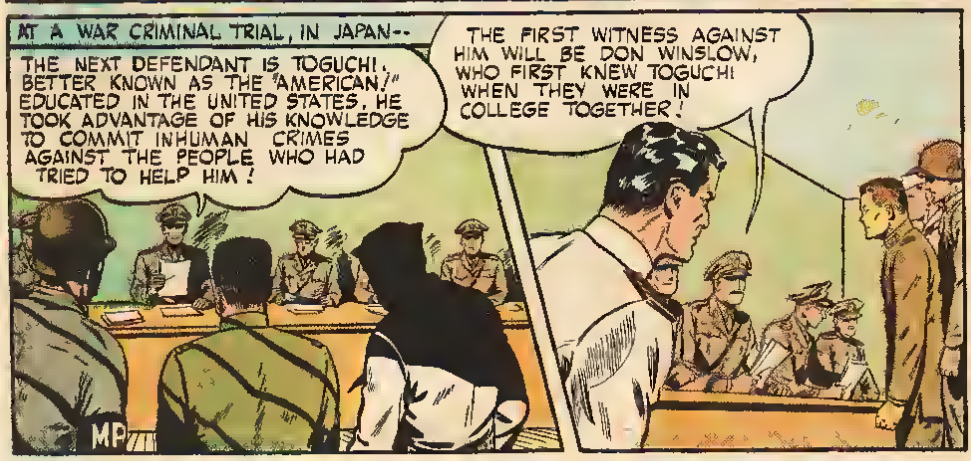
DON WINSLOW OF THE NAVY is published monthly by Fawcett Publications, Inc., at 22 W. Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn. W. H. Fawcett, Jr., President; Roger Fawcett, Vice-President; Allen E. Norman, Secretary; Gordon Fawcett, Treasurer; Elliott D. Odell, Advertising Director; Roscoe K. Fawcett, Circulation Director; Ralph Daigh, Editorial Director; Al Allard, Art Director. Entered as second-class matter December 17, 1943, at the post office at Buffalo, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879, with additional entry at Greenwich, Conn. Original entry transferred to Chicago, Ill., and application now pending for transfer to Greenwich, Conn., with additional entry at Louisville, Ky. Copyright 1946 by Fawcett Publications, Inc. Reprinting in whole or part forbidden except by permission of the publisher. Subscription rate 12 issues for $1.20 in U. S. possessions and in Canada. Foreign subscriptions 12 issues for $1.70. Single issues 10c. Foreign subscriptions and sales should be remitted by international money order in United States funds payable at Greenwich, Conn. All remittances and correspondence concerning subscriptions as well as notification of change of address should be addressed to Circulation Department, 22 West Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn. Editorial offices: 1501 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y. Advertising offices: New York 17, 295 Madison Ave.; Chicago 1, 360 North Michigan Ave.; Los Angeles 14, Mr. H. P. Houston; Edward S. Townsend Co., Pacific Mutual Building, San Francisco 4, Mr. Edward S. Townsend, Edward S. Townsend Co., Russ Building. General offices: Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Conn. Printed in U. S. A.

MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

DON WINSLOW of THE NAVY

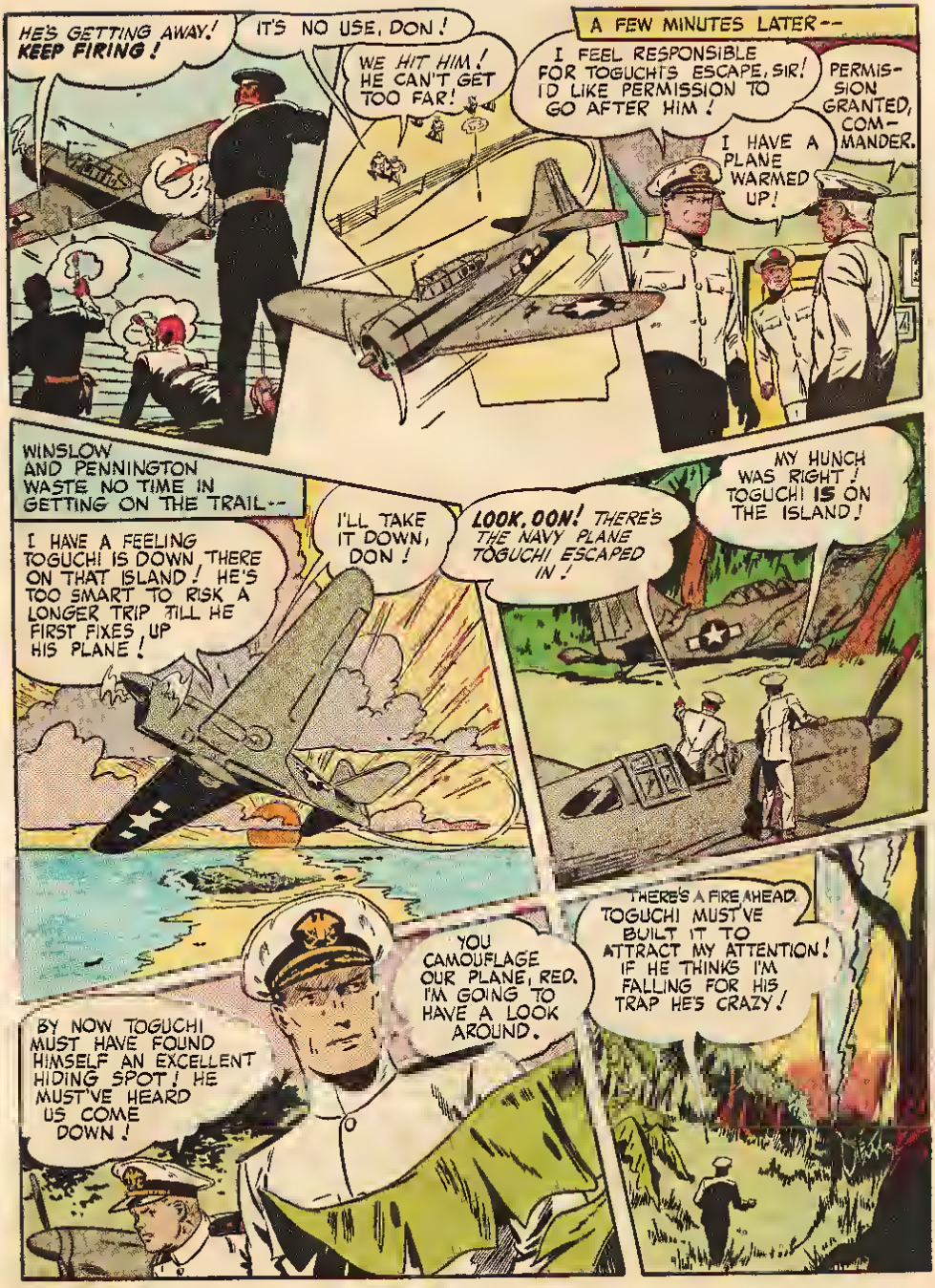
TOGUCHI'S ESCAPE

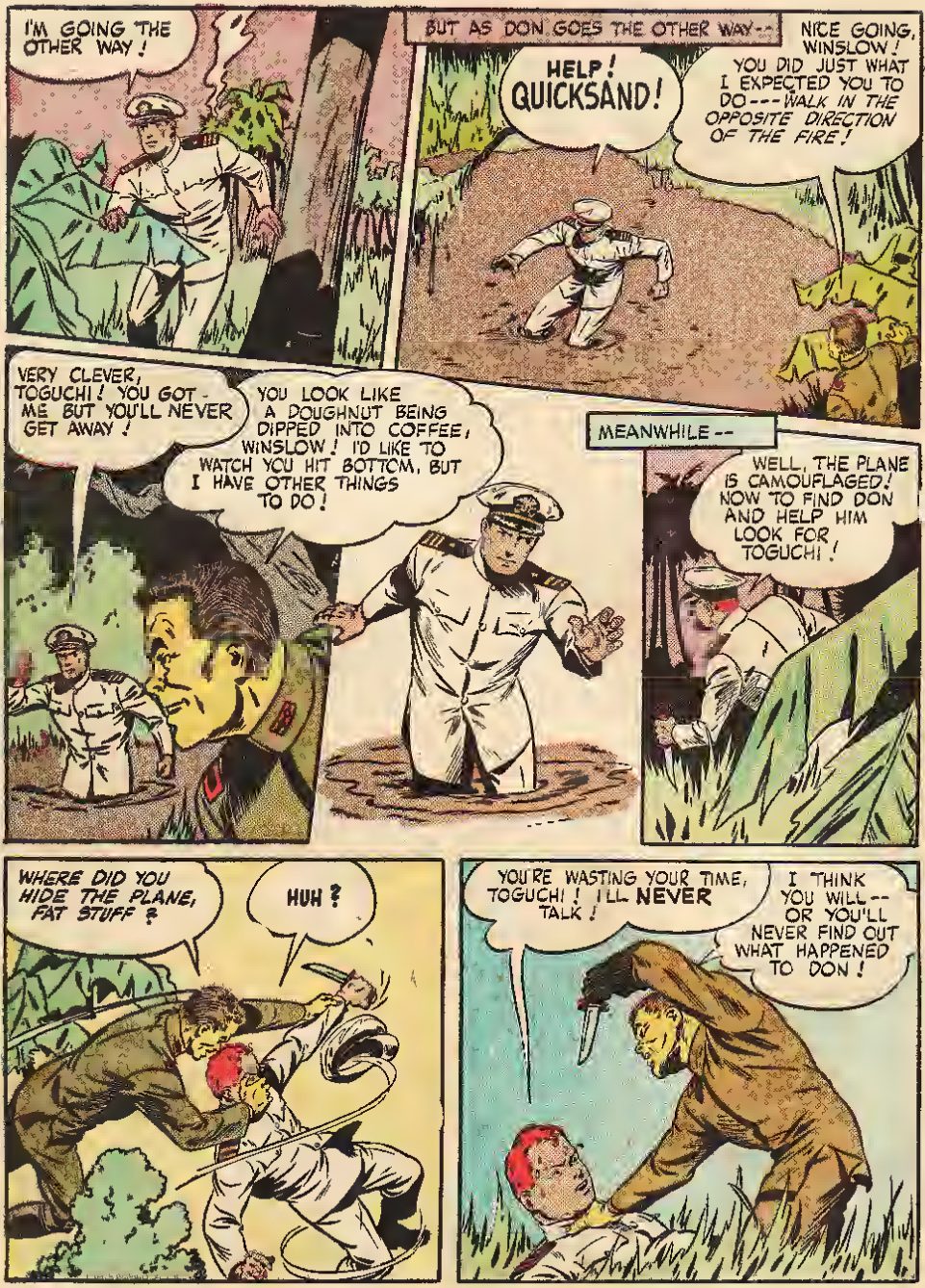
IF EVER HISTORY RECORDS THE WORLD'S GREATEST VILLAINS, TOGUCHI'S NAME WILL BE FOUND NEAR THE TOP. IF EVER HISTORY RECORDS THE WORLD'S GREATEST HEROES, DON WINSLOW'S NAME WILL ALSO BE FOUND NEAR THE TOP! WHEN THESE TWO MEET ONCE AGAIN, IT'S TOPS IN THRILLS!



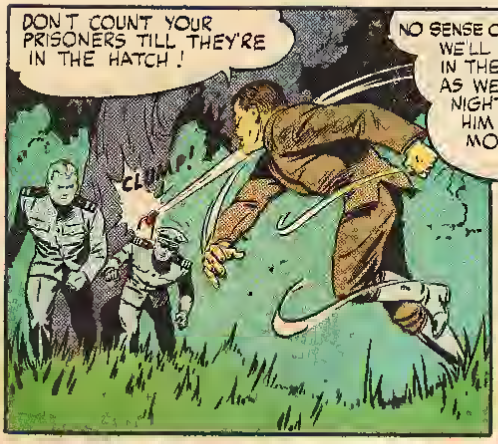
TOGUCHI AND I HAVE CROSSED PATHS MANY TIMES DURING THE WAR! DESPITE HIS FRIENDLY SMILE HE IS ONE OF THE MOST CUNNING KILLERS I HAVE EVER MET! THE LAST TIME WE FACED EACH OTHER--
SEVERAL DAYS LATER--
THE COURT IS NOW READY TO RENDER A VERDICT!
IT IS THE VERDICT OF THIS COURT THAT THE DEFENDANT IS GUILTY AS CHARGED! WE HEREBY SENTENCE HIM TO BE SHOT AT DAWN!
WE'LL TAKE HIM BACK TO THE CELL, DON!
DON'T GET ANY IDEAS ABOUT ESCAPING, TOGUCHI! THOSE BARBED WIRES ARE ELECTRICALLY CHARGED!
LOCK HIM UP, GUARD.
ONE LAST REQUEST, WINSLOW!
WHAT IS IT?
YOU KNOW, OLD BOY, I'M SUPERSTITIOUS! I'D LIKE TO DIE WITH MY BOOTS ON, HOLDING A RABBIT'S FOOT! COULD IT BE ARRANGED?
I'LL HAVE THEM HERE AT DAWN!
DAWN--
HE'S GOT THE BOOTS AND RABBIT'S FOOT, RED! NOW PUT THE BLINDFOLD ON HIM AND LET'S GET IT OVER WITH!

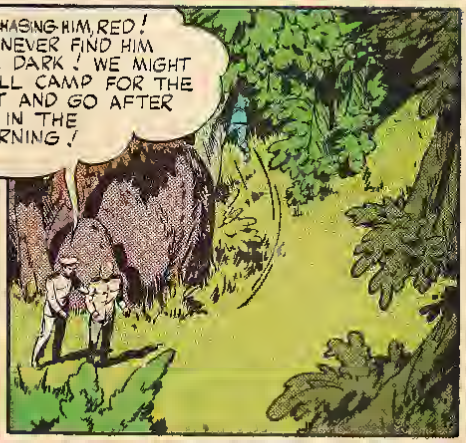
I'LL HAVE IT ON IN A SECOND, DON!
BUT SUDDENLY--
I TOLD YOU THIS RABBIT'S FOOT IS LUCKY!
HUH!
OUCH! MY EYES!
I SAID I WANTED TO DIE WITH MY BOOTS ON, BUT I CHANGED MY MIND! I'M GOING TO USE THEM SO I CAN LIVE! THESE BOOTS HAVE RUBBER SOLES!
OH, YEAH! I'LL---
DON'T! THOSE WIRES ARE ELECTRICALLY CHARGED!
HUH!
BUT WHAT ABOUT TOGUCHI?
HE'S WEARING RUBBER-SOLED BOOTS, RED! YOU'RE NOT! RUBBER DOESN'T CONDUCT ELECTRICITY!
TWANG!
I'LL MATCH MY INTELLIGENCE WITH NAVAL INTELLIGENCE ANY DAY! THEY COULDN'T HAVE LEFT THIS NAVY PLANE IN A BETTER SPOT FOR ME!

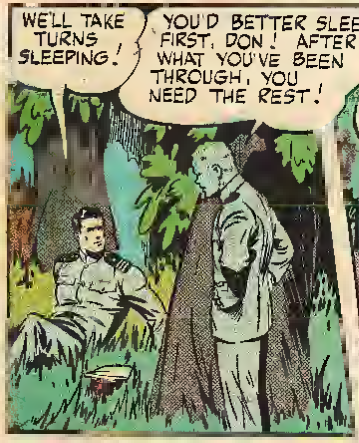

HE'S GETTING AWAY! KEEP FIRING!
IT'S NO USE, DON!
WE HIT HIM! HE CAN'T GET TOO FAR!
A FEW MINUTES LATER--
I FEEL RESPONSIBLE FOR TOGUCHI'S ESCAPE, SIR! I'D LIKE PERMISSION TO GO AFTER HIM!
PERMISSION GRANTED, COMMANDER.
I HAVE A PLANE WARMED UP!
WINSLOW AND PENNINGTON WASTE NO TIME IN GETTING ON THE TRAIL--
I HAVE A FEELING TOGUCHI IS DOWN THERE ON THAT ISLAND! HE'S TOO SMART TO RISK A LONGER TRIP TILL HE FIRST FIXES UP HIS PLANE!
I'LL TAKE IT DOWN, DON!
LOOK, DON! THERE'S THE NAVY PLANE TOGUCHI ESCAPED IN!
MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT! TOGUCHI IS ON THE ISLAND!
BY NOW TOGUCHI MUST HAVE FOUND HIMSELF AN EXCELLENT HIDING SPOT! HE MUST'VE HEARD US COME DOWN!
YOU CAMOUFLAGE OUR PLANE, RED. I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK AROUND.
THERE'S A FIRE AHEAD. TOGUCHI MUST'VE BUILT IT TO ATTRACT MY ATTENTION! IF HE THINKS I'M FALLING FOR HIS TRAP HE'S CRAZY!


I'M GOING THE OTHER WAY!
BUT AS DON GOES THE OTHER WAY--
HELP! QUICKSAND!
NICE GOING, WINSLOW! YOU DID JUST WHAT I EXPECTED YOU TO DO---WALK IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION OF THE FIRE!
VERY CLEVER, TOGUCHI! YOU GOT ME BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY!
YOU LOOK LIKE A DOUGHNUT BEING DIPPED INTO COFFEE, WINSLOW! I'D LIKE TO WATCH YOU HIT BOTTOM, BUT I HAVE OTHER THINGS TO DO!
MEANWHILE--
WELL, THE PLANE IS CAMOUFLAGED! NOW TO FIND DON AND HELP HIM LOOK FOR TOGUCHI!
WHERE DID YOU HIDE THE PLANE, FAT STUFF?
HUH?
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, TOGUCHI! I'LL NEVER TALK!
I THINK YOU WILL--OR YOU'LL NEVER FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO DON!

YOU CAN'T BLUFF ME! NOTHING'S HAPPENED TO DON!
OH, NO! I'LL SHOW YOU! KEEP WALKING, BLUBBER!
MEANWHILE--
I'M BEING SUCKED UNDER! I'M A SURE GONER--
---UNLESS THIS WORKS!
BANG! BANG! BANG!
AND IT DOES!
GOOD! THE BRANCH FELL WITHIN MY REACH. NOW TO PULL MYSELF OUT OF HERE!
AT THE SAME TIME---
KEEP WALKING, RED! YOU'LL FIND WINSLOW RIGHT AHEAD---TAKING HIS FINAL BATH IN QUICKSAND!
WINSLOW!! HOW DID YOU GET OUT?
WHEN I GET YOU BACK IN JAIL, TOGUCHI, I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT!

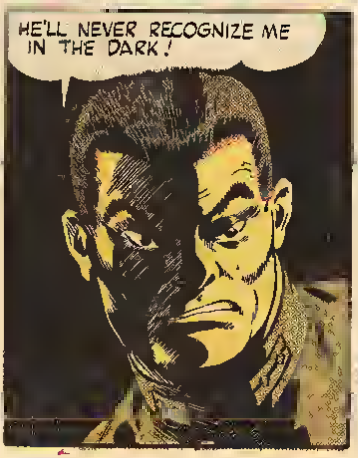

DON'T COUNT YOUR PRISONERS TILL THEY'RE IN THE HATCH!
CLUMP!


NO SENSE CHASING HIM, RED! WE'LL NEVER FIND HIM IN THE DARK! WE MIGHT AS WELL CAMP FOR THE NIGHT AND GO AFTER HIM IN THE MORNING!


WE'LL TAKE TURNS SLEEPING!
YOU'D BETTER SLEEP FIRST, DON! AFTER WHAT YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH, YOU NEED THE REST!

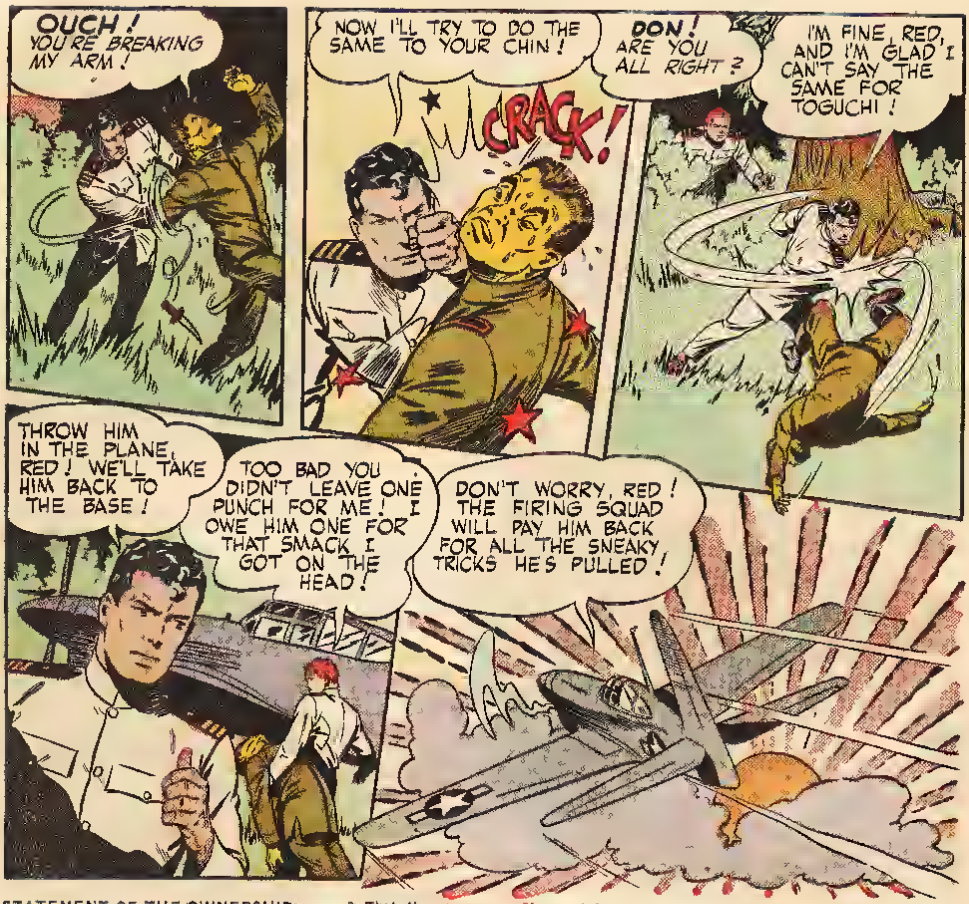
BUT AS SOON AS DON FALLS ASLEEP--
HEY!! WHAT'S THIS?

HERE'S YOUR ANSWER, PENNINGTON!
CONK!
UGH!


HE'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE ME IN THE DARK!

SPEAKING ENGLISH PERFECTLY, TOGUCHI IMITATES RED'S VOICE--
WAKE UP, DON! I THINK TOGUCHI IS NEAR THE PLANE!

WE'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK!
AS SOON AS HE SHOWS ME WHERE THE PLANE IS I'LL FINISH HIM OFF! THIS TIME THERE WON'T BE ANY SLIP-UP!
YOU MUST'VE BEEN DREAMING, RED! HERE'S THE PLANE!
KNOCK WOOD FOR THAT!
TAP! TAP!
KNOCK WOOD! THAT'S A SUPERSTITIOUS EXPRESSION AND RED'S NOT SUPERSTITIOUS!
THIS MUST BE TOGUCHI! HE ALWAYS WAS SUPERSTITIOUS AND CLEVER AT IMITATING VOICES!
TOGUCHI! I WAS RIGHT!
YES! BUT IT'S TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT, WINSLOW!
BUT DON CATCHES TOGUCHI'S WRIST--
IT'S NEVER TOO LATE!



STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933; OF DON WINSLOW OF THE NAVY, published monthly at Greenwich Conn., for October 1, 1946

State of Connecticut } ss
County of Fairfield }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Gordon Fawcett, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of DON WINSLOW OF THE NAVY, and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Fawcett Publications, Inc., Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, Roy Ald, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Managing Editor, Ralph Daigh, Pelham Manor, N. Y.; Business Manager, Gordon Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) Fawcett Publications, Inc., Greenwich, Conn.; W. H. Fawcett, Jr., Norwalk, Conn.; Marion Hagg, Tulsa, Okla.; Roger Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn.; V. B. Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn.; M. B. Fawcett, Norwalk, Conn.; H. A. Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn.; Roscoe Kent Fawcett, [illegible] Greenwich, Conn.; W. H. Fawcett Trust, Greenwich, Conn.; M. B. King, Oxnard, Cal.; Gloria Fawcett, Oxnard, Cal.; V. L. Buckley, Santa Barbara, Cal.; Mrs. Eva Roberts, Seattle, Wash.; Fawcett Publications, Inc., Greenwich, Conn.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or [illegible] securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is [illegible] (This information is required from daily publications only.)

GORDON FAWCETT
Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 16th day of September, 1946.
[Seal] LILLIAN M. BUSHLEY
Notary Public
(My commission expires February 1, 1948.)

WANT TO BE A

champion dancer?

Famous Dance Man Arthur Murray Shows You How in Wheaties New Library of Sports Book

FOR ONLY 10c AND ONE WHEATIES BOX TOP. SEND COUPON BELOW OR WRITE WHEATIES, LIBRARY OF SPORTS, DEPT. 219, MINNEAPOLIS 15, MINN.

MAGIC STEP

LOOK! Your copy of "Let's Dance" includes instructions for making Arthur Murray's Magic Foot Prints. An easy way to master Murray's Magic Step—the secret of his easy-to learn methods.

IN A HURRY

BOYS! GIRLS! Learn the Lindy, the Fox Trot, the Walk-Away, the Waltz—including basic steps for all popular dances. *And learn in a hurry* from Arthur Murray, America's best known dance instructor.

PERSONAL LESSON

EXTRA! Get coupon with your "Let's Dance" book good for one private 15 minute lesson at nearest Arthur Murray Dance Studio. Use this personal dance interview to check your progress. An expert Murray teacher will dance with you, analyze your dancing, show you how any faults can be corrected. A swell finish for your Murray-Wheaties dancing course.

Dancing is Fun — a pleasant sport — a healthful exercise — a social asset. Dancing will help you to be a popular member of your gang. *Dancing is easy* too, (even if you've never danced before) once you learn the magic methods of Arthur Murray.

You teach yourself. No partner is needed for preliminary lessons. All you need is a copy of Arthur Murray's new 44 page book, "*Let's Dance*," and a phonograph or radio. Especially posed pictures and two-color dance diagrams help make learning easy.

All the basic instruction you need to step out confidently on any dance floor is your Murray-Wheaties book. There's a special section on dance floor etiquette that will help you feel at home and at ease. Plus a valuable list of "Dance Don'ts" that will head off errors made by most beginners.

"Let's Dance" and 16 other books in Wheaties famous Library of Sports are sponsored by General Mills, makers of Wheaties, "Breakfast of Champions." Have Wheaties for breakfast every morning and start getting every one of these champion sports books right away.

CLIP AND MAIL TODAY!

Wheaties, Library of Sports
Dept. 219, Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please send me Wheaties new Library of Sports book, "Let's Dance," by Arthur Murray, America's most famous dance master. I enclose only 10c and one Wheaties box top.

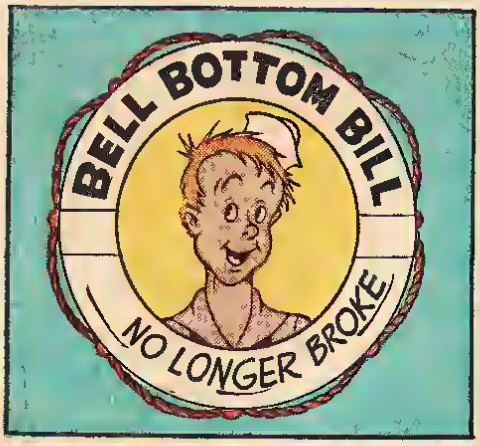
Name _____

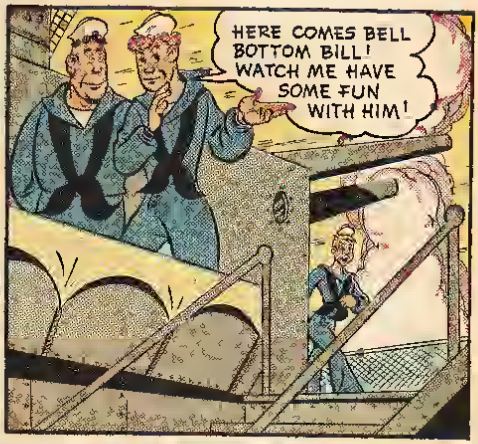
Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

This special offer not good after July 1, 1947

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.

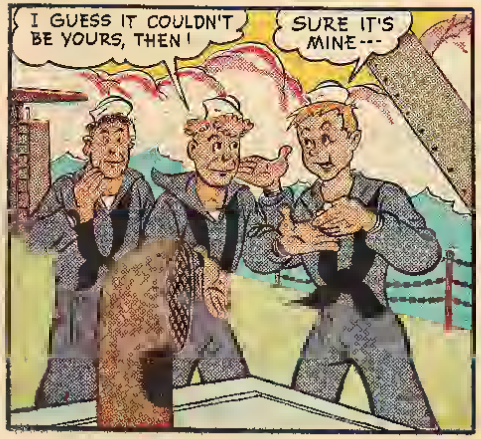

BELL BOTTOM BILL
NO LONGER BROKE

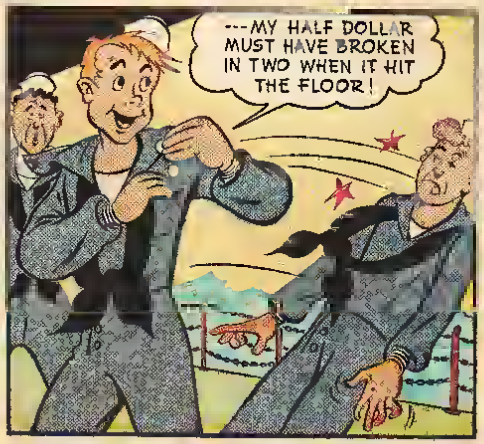

HERE COMES BELL BOTTOM BILL! WATCH ME HAVE SOME FUN WITH HIM!

HY, MATES, WHAT'S NEW?
I FOUND FIFTY CENTS AWHILE AGO!

IT MUST BE MINE! I LOST A FIFTY CENT PIECE THIS MORNING!
YOU DID?

GOSH, THAT'S TOO BAD! BUT WHAT I FOUND WERE THESE TWO QUARTERS. HA, HA!


I GUESS IT COULDN'T BE YOURS, THEN!
SURE IT'S MINE---


---MY HALF DOLLAR MUST HAVE BROKEN IN TWO WHEN IT HIT THE FLOOR!

ADVERTISEMENT

Captain Tootsie Saves the Sailplane

Tootsie Roll

By C.C. BECK AND PETER COSTANZA

HERE WE ARE AT THE GLIDER SHOW, FELLOWS. STICK CLOSE TO ME AND DON'T GET INTO ANY TROUBLE!

OKAY, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

OBOY! CAPTAIN TOOTSIE ISN'T WATCHING ME! I'LL JUST SIT IN THIS GLIDER FOR A MINUTE AND SEE HOW IT WORKS!

BUT ROLLO'S LITTLE BROTHER BUDDY DOES NOT KNOW THE PLANE IS READY FOR LAUNCHING AND ACCIDENTALLY KICKS THE BRAKE LEVER.

AND ZOOM! - THE PLANE IS IN THE AIR!

YEEOWW!

HEY! THERE'S A KID IN THAT SAILPLANE!

HE'LL BE KILLED!

IT'S A GOOD THING WE EAT TOOTSIE ROLLS, KIDS! WE'LL NEED LOTS OF ENERGY FOR THIS JOB!

WE CAUGHT THE TOW ROPE! NOW TO EASE HER DOWN!

THERE WE ARE! DOWN SHE COMES. LIGHT AS A FEATHER.

CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! YOU SAVED ME!

HOORAY FOR CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

HE'S A REAL HERO!

C'MON OUT OF THERE, BUDDY! YOU'RE LUCKY YOU WEREN'T HURT!

CONGRATULATIONS, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

HERE YOU ARE, FOLKS! HAVE A TOOTSIE ROLL!

THANK YOU, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE. WE EAT THEM ALL THE TIME!

TOOTSIE ROLLS

TOOTSIE ROLLS NOT ONLY GIVE YOU ENERGY, BUT THEY'RE DELICIOUS AND LONG LASTING, TOO! KEEP THEM IN YOUR POCKETS AND BE SET FOR ACTION!

FELLOWS! GIRLS! Be the leader of your crowd—a winner at sports! Eat Tootsie Rolls every day! They're chewy chocolaty rich—packed with body-building ingredients to give you the quick energy you need.

And treat your Mom and Dad to Tootsie Rolls. They'll probably surprise you by keeping a boxful handy all the time.

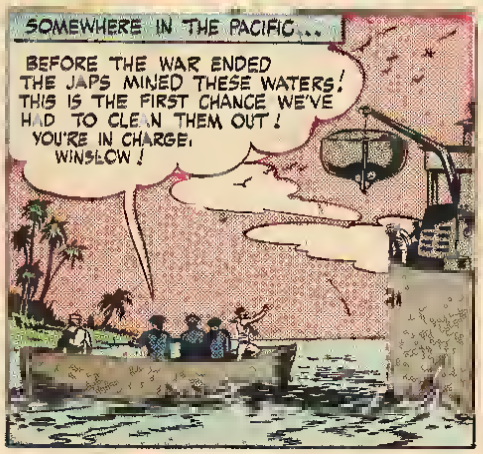
Tootsie Roll

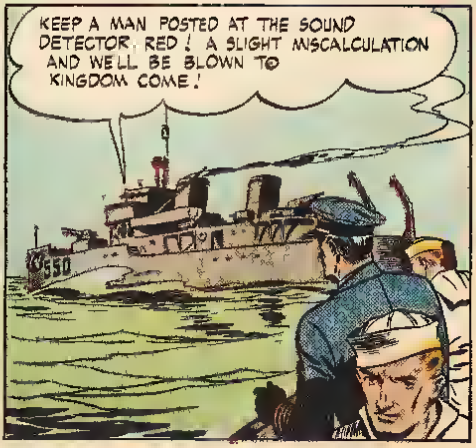
Get the big Jumbo Size Tootsie Roll

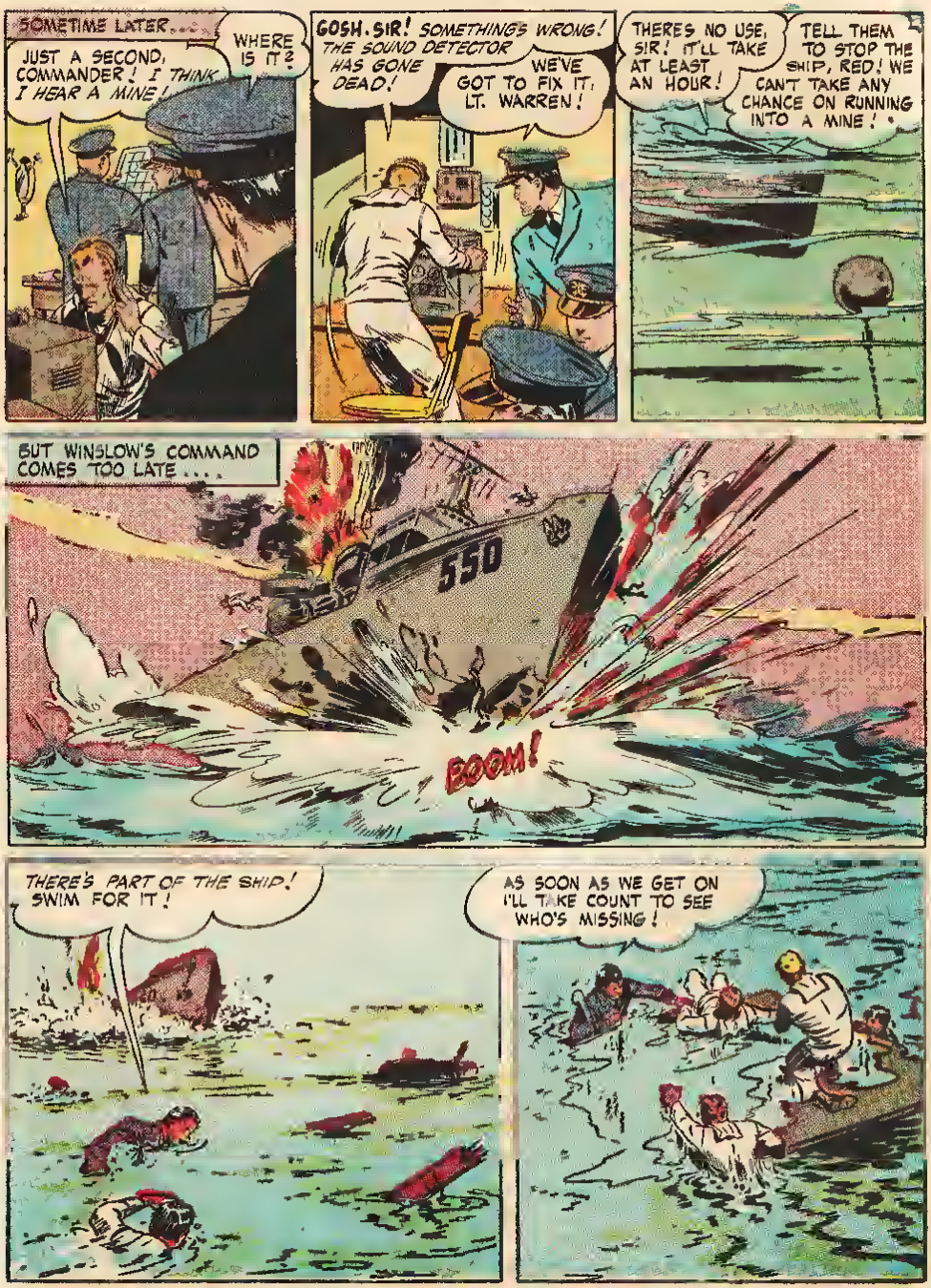
DON WINSLOW of THE NAVY

"AMAZON *island*"

THEY SAY THAT WOMAN IS THE WEAKER SEX. BUT WHEN **DON WINSLOW** AND **RED PENNINGTON** WIND UP ON **AMAZON ISLAND**, THEY FIND IT'S QUITE A DIFFERENT STORY----AND THIS IS IT!





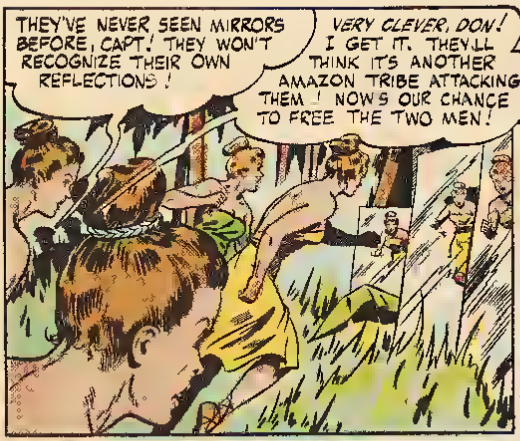

SOMETIME LATER....
JUST A SECOND, COMMANDER! I THINK I HEAR A MINE!
WHERE IS IT?
GOSH, SIR! SOMETHINGS WRONG! THE SOUND DETECTOR HAS GONE DEAD!
WE'VE GOT TO FIX IT, LT. WARREN!
THERES NO USE, SIR! IT'LL TAKE AT LEAST AN HOUR!
TELL THEM TO STOP THE SHIP, RED! WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCE ON RUNNING INTO A MINE!
BUT WINSLOW'S COMMAND COMES TOO LATE....
550
BOOM!
THERE'S PART OF THE SHIP! SWIM FOR IT!
AS SOON AS WE GET ON I'LL TAKE COUNT TO SEE WHO'S MISSING!

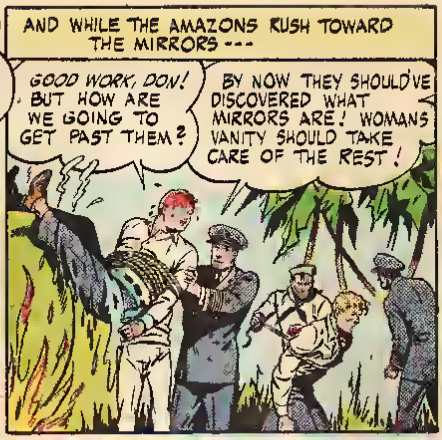
BUT WHEN DON TAKES COUNT--
TWO MISSING---LT. WARREN AND RED PENNINGTON! WE'VE GOT TO FLOAT AROUND AND SEE IF WE CAN FIND THEM!
HOURS LATER---
I'M AFRAID IT'S NO USE, COMMANDER! WE'VE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF THEM!
SEE IF WE CAN HEAD THIS RAFT BACK TO THE BASE! IT'S GETTING DARK AND I CAN'T RISK THE LIVES OF THE WHOLE CREW FOR TWO MEN--- AS MUCH AS THEY MEAN TO ME!
MEANWHILE--
WHEW! WHAT A SWIM! I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW I GOT BLOWN SO FAR FROM THE MINE SWEEPER!
I CAN'T MOVE ANOTHER INCH! IT'S LUCKY I FOUND THIS ISLAND WHEN I DID!
IN A FEW SECONDS....
ZZ ZZZZ!!
AND WHEN RED AWAKENS...
HUH! WHERE AM I? THIS LOOKS LIKE CATALINA BEACH!
COME ON GIRLS-- SPEAK UP. WHERE AM I?

HEY! THEY SURE ARE STRANGE WOMEN! NOT ONE OF THEM WILL SAY A WORD!
RED HAS NO IDEA HOW STRANGE THESE WOMEN ARE---
HEY--- WHAT'S THE IDEA TOSSING A ROPE AROUND ME?
NOW LOOK, GIRLS--- A JOKE'S A JOKE---
---BUT YOU'RE CARRYING IT TOO FAR--- UGH!
I MUST BE DREAMING! NOBODY, ESPECIALLY A WOMAN, COULD HIT THAT HARD!
I'M PUTTING AN END TO THIS NONSENSE--- ---WOW!
CRACK!
GROAN

RED PENNINGTON! I THOUGHT I WAS THE ONLY ONE UNLUCKY ENOUGH TO LAND ON AMAZON ISLAND!
AMAZON ISLAND! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
I READ ABOUT THIS PLACE BUT I NEVER KNEW IT REALLY EXISTED! THESE WOMEN ARE CANNIBALS!
NOW, WHAT ARE THEY DOING, WARREN?
IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE GETTING READY FOR THEIR TRIBAL DANCE TO CELEBRATE A FEAST--
---AND WE'RE GOING TO BE THE FEAST!
MEANWHILE---
WE'RE JUST WASTING TIME, DON! IF PENNINGTON AND WARREN WERE STILL AFLOAT WE WOULD'VE SPOTTED THEM BY NOW!
BUT, SIR, THE MAP SHOWS THERE'S AN UNEXPLORED ISLAND AROUND HERE SOME PLACE. WE'VE GOT TO FIND IT! NO CHANCE IS TOO REMOTE TO OVERLOOK!
WELL, THERE'S THE ISLAND! I CAN UNDERSTAND YOUR FEELINGS, DON. LET'S HEAD FOR IT!

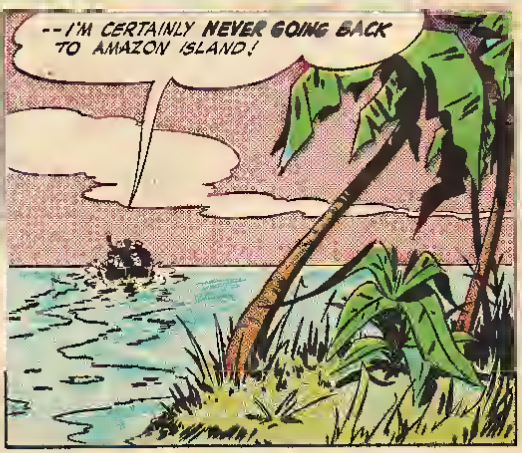
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
BE CAREFUL WITH THOSE PACKAGES, MEN!
FOOTPRINTS, WELL, AT LEAST WE KNOW SOMEBODY'S ON THE ISLAND!
WE'LL LEAD THE WAY! TELL THE MEN TO FOLLOW US!
AND AS THEY FOLLOW THE FOOTPRINTS ---
LOOK! AMAZON CANNIBALS! AND THEY'VE GOT LT. WARREN AND PENNINGTON IN A BOILING POT! HOW ARE WE GOING TO RESCUE THEM? WE CAN'T FIGHT WOMEN!
I SUSPECTED THAT THIS WAS AMAZON ISLAND! THAT'S WHY I HAD THE MEN BRING THE PACKAGES!
OPEN THE PACKAGES, MEN!
MIRRORS! WHAT GOOD ARE THEY?
IT'S JUST A HUNCH, SIR, BUT WE'VE GOT TO TRY IT! THAT'S RIGHT, MEN! PLACE THE MIRRORS AGAINST THE TREES!
NOW TO MAKE SOME NOISE!
BANG!
WHAT WAS THAT?


THEY'VE NEVER SEEN MIRRORS BEFORE, CAPT! THEY WON'T RECOGNIZE THEIR OWN REFLECTIONS!
VERY CLEVER, DON! I GET IT. THEY'LL THINK IT'S ANOTHER AMAZON TRIBE ATTACKING THEM! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO FREE THE TWO MEN!


AND WHILE THE AMAZONS RUSH TOWARD THE MIRRORS---
GOOD WORK, DON! BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET PAST THEM?
BY NOW THEY SHOULD'VE DISCOVERED WHAT MIRRORS ARE! WOMANS VANITY SHOULD TAKE CARE OF THE REST!

SEE! WHAT DID I TELL YOU? ALL WOMEN ARE ALIKE WHEN THEY GET IN FRONT OF A MIRROR!
LET'S GET BACK TO THE BOAT!

NOW THAT THEY HAVE THE MIRRORS I DON'T THINK THOSE AMAZONS WILL BE AS WILD AGAIN!
WHETHER OR NOT THAT'S TRUE NOBODY WILL EVER FIND OUT FROM ME--


--I'M CERTAINLY NEVER GOING BACK TO AMAZON ISLAND!

DIPPY DETOURS

KID STUFF

YOU'RE WORTH A MILLION DOLLARS TO ME, JUNIOR

HOW ABOUT ADVANCING ME A QUARTER, THEN?

DO YOUR NEW EYEGLASSES HELP YOU?

YES'M I NEVER GET BLACK EYES NOW LIKE I USED TO BEFORE I WORE THEM!

YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU MAKE MONEY WITH THAT SAXOPHONE?

YES, MY FATHER GIVES ME FIFTY CENTS A WEEK NOT TO PLAY IT!

IT RAINS TO MAKE THINGS GROW TO GIVE US APPLES, CORN, TREES---

THEN WHY DOES IT RAIN ON THE PAVEMENT?

JIMMY, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH PHILLIP?

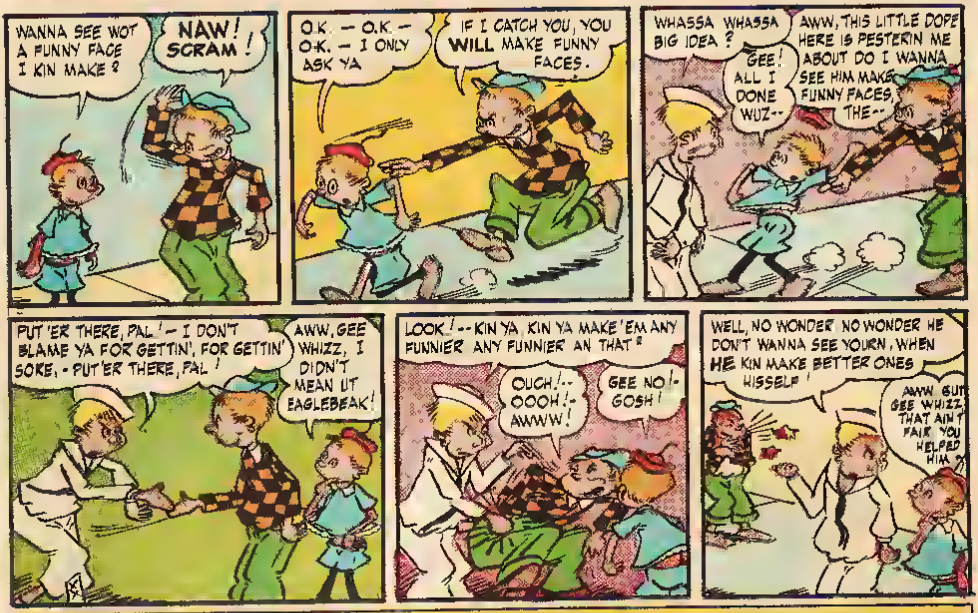
HE'S CRYING BECAUSE I'M EATING MY CAKE AND WON'T GIVE HIM ANY

IS HIS OWN CAKE FINISHED?

YES - AND HE CRIED---

---WHILE I WAS EATING THAT, TOO!

Eaglebeak Spunder — HE'LL EVEN CHEAT A LITTLE IN A GOOD CAUSE.



DON WINSLOW'S CROSSWORD PUZZLE

SOLUTION ON LAST PAGE

ACROSS

1. Vended
5. Summer hat
10. Tops off
14. Loyal
15. Hackneyed
16. Death notice
17. British title
18. Any American airman
19. List of restaurant dishes
20. Glad
22. Made suitable for the screen etc
24. Christmas
25. Fluids injected to prevent diseases
26. Steady and serious
29. Vacation place
33. Self-esteem
34. Actress Mary
35. Peculiar
36. Shade of color
37. Ships' timbers running along bottom from stem to stern
40. Hard fought main island of Greece
42. German substitute material
44. Takes on a worker
45. Abandon an airplane in flight
47. African gulf
49. Understanding between nations
52. Whaler's spear
56. Winning post in football
57. Snug harbor
59. Box at the theater
60. Plucky
61. Eject from a house
62. Stone original Henry Aldrich
63. Cast off
64. Smells pretty bad
65. Antlered beast

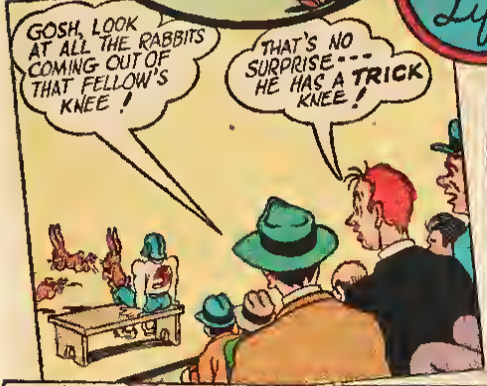
DOWN

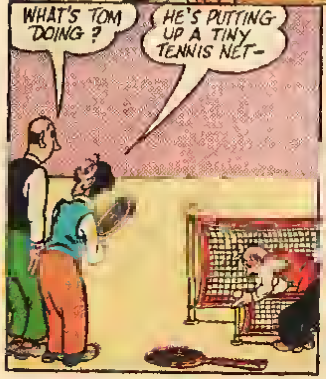
1. To set in a mast
2. Spoken as an exam
3. Entice
4. Bomb that doesn't explode till later
5. Metal of war
6. Commerce
7. Particular type of sailing design
8. He held the world on his back
9. Garden hoer
10. Sailor's trusty guide
11. To aid
12. Tree
13. Cuff link
21. Positive
23. Space
26. Talked
27. Tidiness
28. Waits patiently
30. Some different one
31. Course of travel
32. Branched growths
38. Marked with identification
39. Oliver's partner
40. Scorch
41. Made small waves
43. Can you say, "Is this a "?
46. Shore for a sailor
47. See if it's correct
48. Makes wild speeches
49. What bombers lay
50. First sailor and zookeeper
51. Not wild
53. Flow like thick oil
54. Bloodthirsty giant
55. Close by
58. Compete with

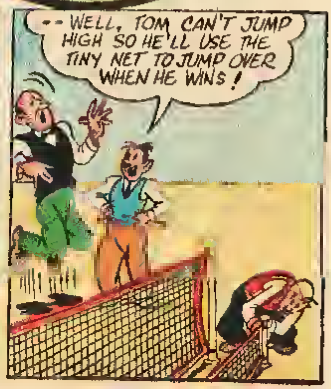
DON WINSLOW

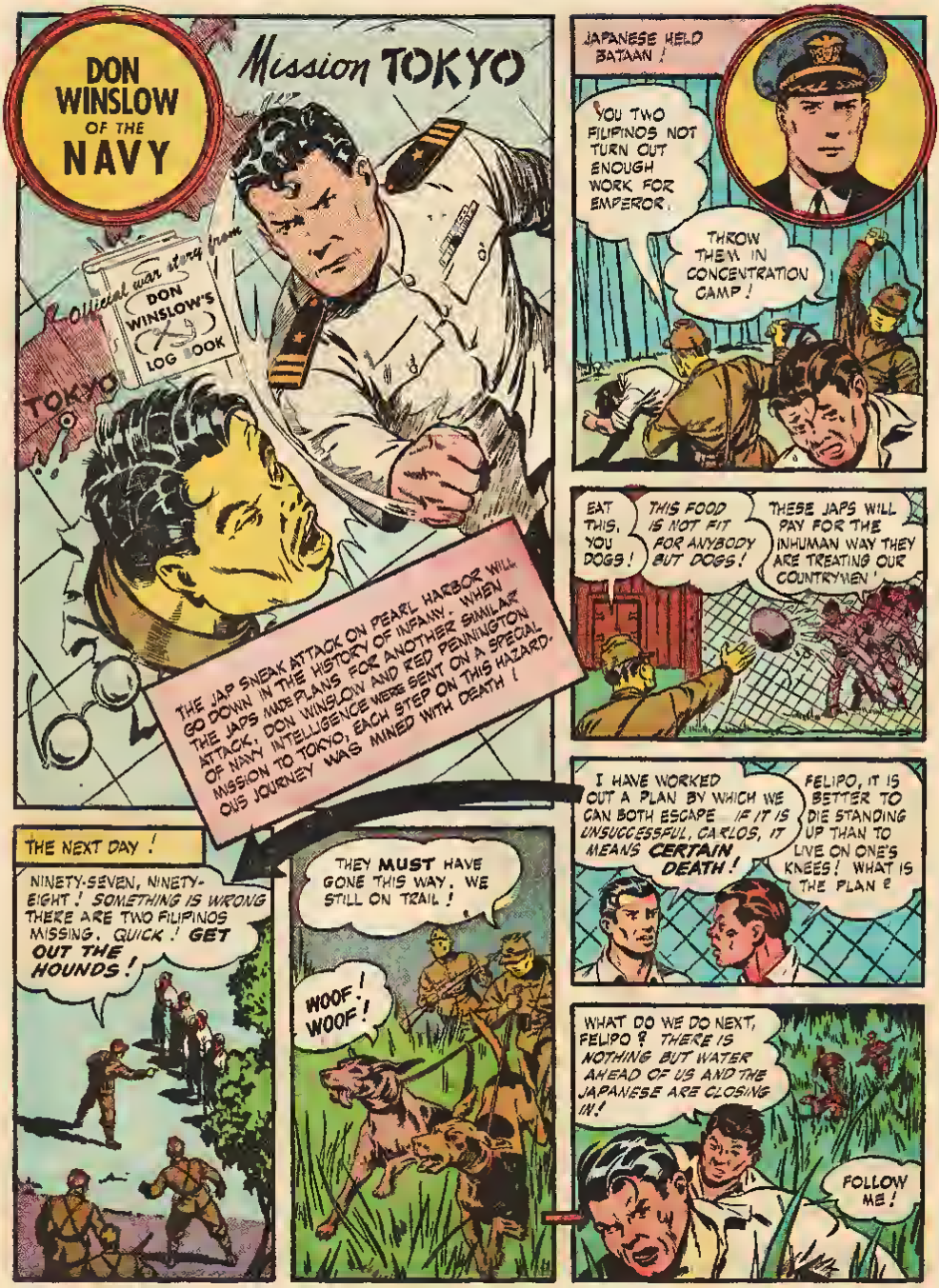
WHIPPERSNAPPERS

Sporting Life



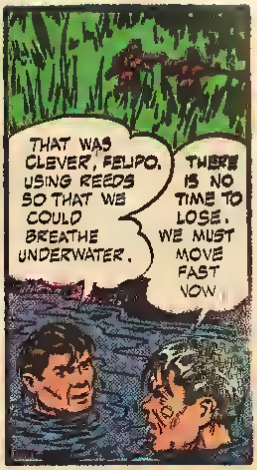


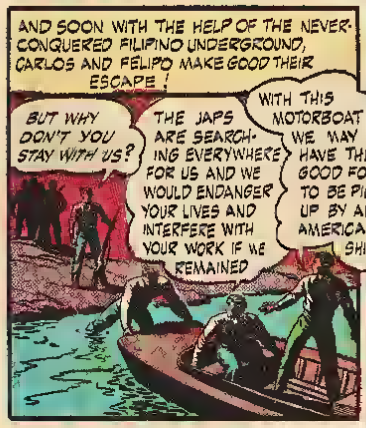


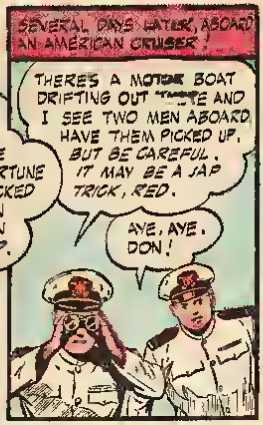

DON WINSLOW OF THE NAVY
Mission TOKYO
Official war story from DON WINSLOW'S LOG BOOK
TOKYO
THE JAP SNEAK ATTACK ON PEARL HARBOR WILL GO DOWN IN THE HISTORY OF INFAMY. WHEN THE JAPS MADE PLANS FOR ANOTHER SIMILAR ATTACK, DON WINSLOW AND RED PENNINGTON OF NAVY INTELLIGENCE WERE SENT ON A SPECIAL MISSION TO TOKYO, EACH STEP ON THIS HAZARDOUS JOURNEY WAS MINED WITH DEATH!
JAPANESE HELD BATAAN!
YOU TWO FILIPINOS NOT TURN OUT ENOUGH WORK FOR EMPEROR.
THROW THEM IN CONCENTRATION CAMP!
EAT THIS, YOU DOGS!
THIS FOOD IS NOT FIT FOR ANYBODY BUT DOGS!
THESE JAPS WILL PAY FOR THE INHUMAN WAY THEY ARE TREATING OUR COUNTRYMEN!
I HAVE WORKED OUT A PLAN BY WHICH WE CAN BOTH ESCAPE. IF IT IS UNSUCCESSFUL, CARLOS, IT MEANS CERTAIN DEATH!
FELIPO, IT IS BETTER TO DIE STANDING UP THAN TO LIVE ON ONE'S KNEES! WHAT IS THE PLAN?
THE NEXT DAY!
NINETY-SEVEN, NINETY-EIGHT! SOMETHING IS WRONG THERE ARE TWO FILIPINOS MISSING. QUICK! GET OUT THE HOUNDS!
THEY MUST HAVE GONE THIS WAY. WE STILL ON TRAIL!
WOOF! WOOF!
WHAT DO WE DO NEXT, FELIPO? THERE IS NOTHING BUT WATER AHEAD OF US AND THE JAPANESE ARE CLOSING IN!
FOLLOW ME!

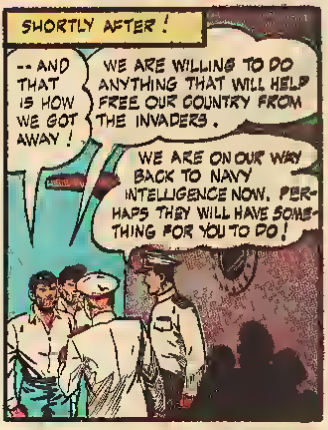
WE HAVE LOST THEM! END OF TRAIL.

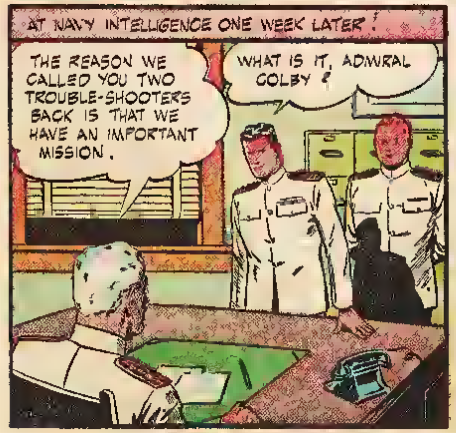
MIGHT AS WELL TURN BACK. LOOKS LIKE THEY ESCAPED!

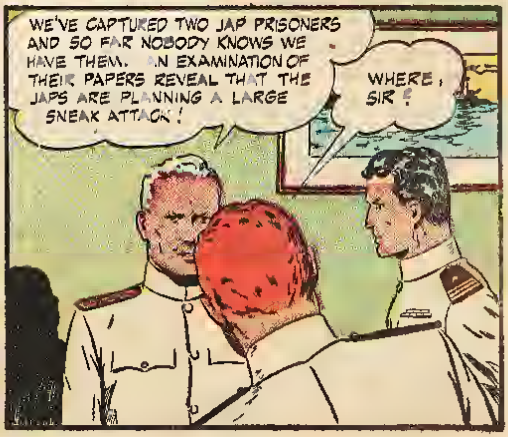

THAT WAS CLEVER, FELIPO. USING REEDS SO THAT WE COULD BREATHE UNDERWATER.
THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE. WE MUST MOVE FAST NOW!

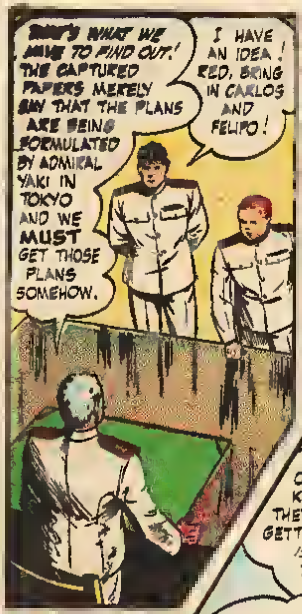

AND SOON WITH THE HELP OF THE NEVER-CONQUERED FILIPINO UNDERGROUND, CARLOS AND FELIPO MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE!
BUT WHY DON'T YOU STAY WITH US?
THE JAPS ARE SEARCHING EVERYWHERE FOR US AND WE WOULD ENDANGER YOUR LIVES AND INTERFERE WITH YOUR WORK IF WE REMAINED
WITH THIS MOTORBOAT WE MAY HAVE THE GOOD FORTUNE TO BE PICKED UP BY AN AMERICAN SHIP.

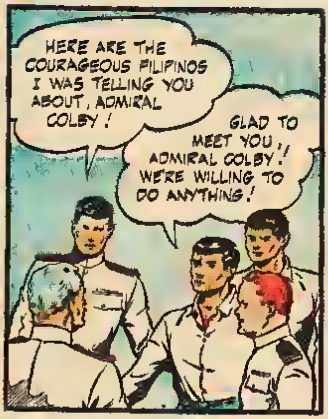

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, ABOARD AN AMERICAN CRUISER!
THERE'S A MOTOR BOAT DRIFTING OUT THERE AND I SEE TWO MEN ABOARD. HAVE THEM PICKED UP. BUT BE CAREFUL. IT MAY BE A JAP TRICK, RED.
AYE, AYE, DON!

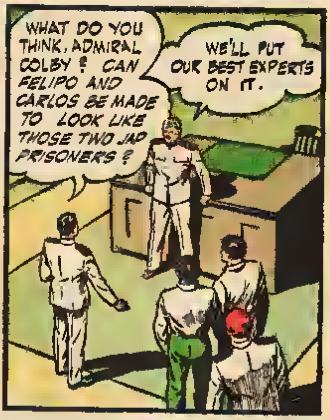

SHORTLY AFTER!
-- AND THAT IS HOW WE GOT AWAY!
WE ARE WILLING TO DO ANYTHING THAT WILL HELP FREE OUR COUNTRY FROM THE INVADERS.
WE ARE ON OUR WAY BACK TO NAVY INTELLIGENCE NOW. PERHAPS THEY WILL HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU TO DO!


AT NAVY INTELLIGENCE ONE WEEK LATER!
THE REASON WE CALLED YOU TWO TROUBLE-SHOOTERS BACK IS THAT WE HAVE AN IMPORTANT MISSION.
WHAT IS IT, ADMIRAL COLBY?


WE'VE CAPTURED TWO JAP PRISONERS AND SO FAR NOBODY KNOWS WE HAVE THEM. AN EXAMINATION OF THEIR PAPERS REVEAL THAT THE JAPS ARE PLANNING A LARGE SNEAK ATTACK!
WHERE, SIR?

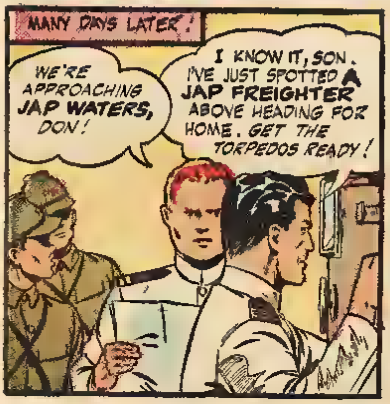

THAT'S WHAT WE HAVE TO FIND OUT! THE CAPTURED PAPERS MERELY SAY THAT THE PLANS ARE BEING FORMULATED BY ADMIRAL YAKI IN TOKYO AND WE MUST GET THOSE PLANS SOMEHOW.
I HAVE AN IDEA! RED, BRING IN CARLOS AND FELIPO!

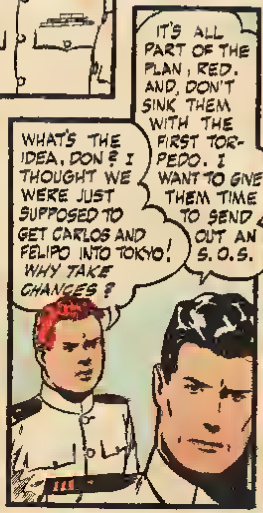

HERE ARE THE COURAGEOUS FILIPINOS I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT, ADMIRAL COLBY!
GLAD TO MEET YOU, ADMIRAL COLBY! WE'RE WILLING TO DO ANYTHING!

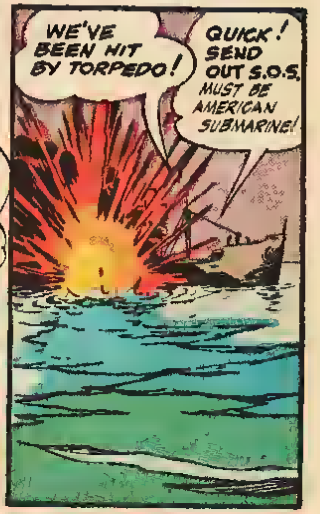

WHAT DO YOU THINK, ADMIRAL COLBY? CAN FELIPO AND CARLOS BE MADE TO LOOK LIKE THOSE TWO JAP PRISONERS?
WE'LL PUT OUR BEST EXPERTS ON IT.

AND WITH THE JAP CREDENTIALS AND THEIR KNOWLEDGE OF JAPANESE THEY SHOULD HAVE NO TROUBLE GETTING BY. NOW THE JOB IS TO GET THEM INTO TOKYO SO THAT THEY CAN OBTAIN THE PLANS. HERE IS MY IDEA---
QUIET, CARLOS! IT IS FOR OUR COUNTRY!
I DO NOT LIKE TO BE MADE UP LIKE A JAP.

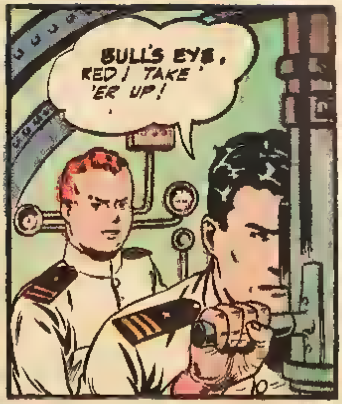
LATER...
THAT'S A DARING PLAN YOU'VE WORKED OUT, DON! GOOD LUCK!
THANK YOU, SIR!


MANY DAYS LATER!
WE'RE APPROACHING JAP WATERS, DON!
I KNOW IT, SON. I'VE JUST SPOTTED A JAP FREIGHTER ABOVE HEADING FOR HOME. GET THE TORPEDOS READY!

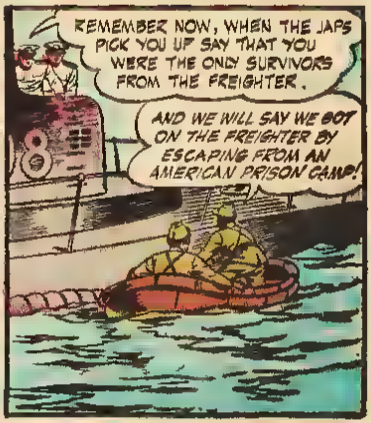

WHAT'S THE IDEA, DON? I THOUGHT WE WERE JUST SUPPOSED TO GET CARLOS AND FELIPO INTO TOKYO! WHY TAKE CHANCES?
IT'S ALL PART OF THE PLAN, RED. AND, DON'T SINK THEM WITH THE FIRST TORPEDO. I WANT TO GIVE THEM TIME TO SEND OUT AN S.O.S.


WE'VE BEEN HIT BY TORPEDO!
QUICK! SEND OUT S.O.S. MUST BE AMERICAN SUBMARINE!

THEY'RE SENDING AN S.O.S. ... O.K., RED, FINISH THEM OFF!


BULL'S EYE, RED! TAKE 'ER UP!

SHORTLY AFTER!

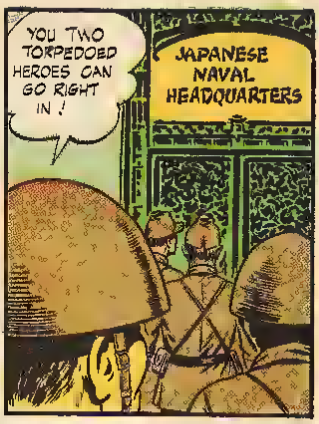

REMEMBER NOW, WHEN THE JAPS PICK YOU UP SAY THAT YOU WERE THE ONLY SURVIVORS FROM THE FREIGHTER.
AND WE WILL SAY WE GOT ON THE FREIGHTER BY ESCAPING FROM AN AMERICAN PRISON CAMP!

THEY'RE BEING PICKED UP AND BROUGHT TO A JAP DESTROYER. WE'LL FOLLOW THEM IN.

WE'RE JUST OUTSIDE TOKYO HARBOR. THIS IS AS FAR AS WE GO, RED.
I'VE CUT OFF ALL MOTORS SO THAT THEY CAN'T DETECT OUR PRESENCE. THE SLIGHTEST SOUND WOULD GIVE US AWAY.

WE'RE TO GIVE THEM TWELVE HOURS. BY THAT TIME THEIR UNIFORMS AND CREDENTIALS SHOULD ENABLE THEM TO GET ADMIRAL YAKI'S PLANS AND RETURN TO US

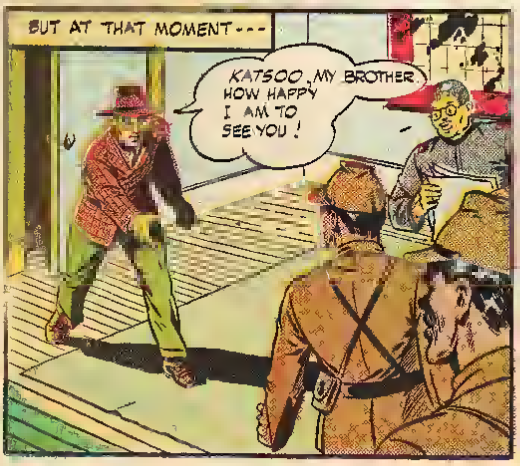
MEANWHILE IN TOKYO!
HONORABLE SIRS, DO YOU NOT WISH TO REST?
NO, WE WISH TO REPORT TO ADMIRAL YAKI IMMEDIATELY!
WE TAKE YOU THERE!


YOU TWO TORPEDOED HEROES CAN GO RIGHT IN!
JAPANESE NAVAL HEADQUARTERS

CONGRATULATIONS ON LUCKY ESCAPE! IT NOT EVERYBODY WHO MEET AMERICAN SUB AND COME AWAY WITH LIFE!
BRILLIANT IN JAPANESE IS THE SAME AS SNEAK IN ENGLISH.
WE COULD NOT DIE BEFORE SEEING ADMIRAL YAKI'S PLANS FOR NEW BRILLIANT ATTACK!

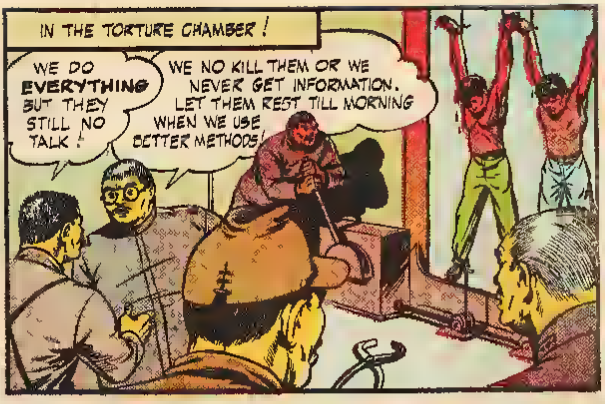
PLANS ARE IN HERE! THEY WILL PUT A STOP TO AMERICAN VICTORIES!

TWO HEROES LIKE YOU CAN HELP US. I READ PLANS TO YOU.

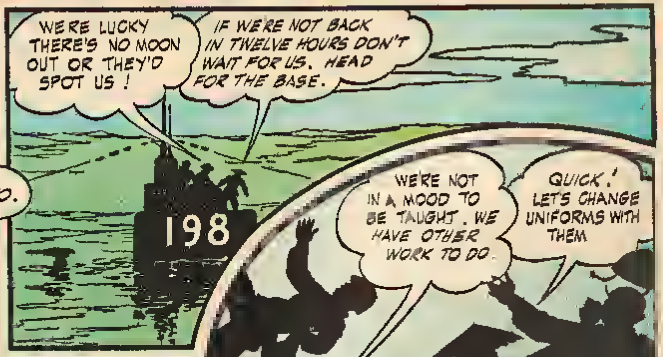

BUT AT THAT MOMENT---
KATSOO, MY BROTHER. HOW HAPPY I AM TO SEE YOU!

THIS MOST UNUSUAL! DO NOT RECOGNIZE OWN BROTHER!

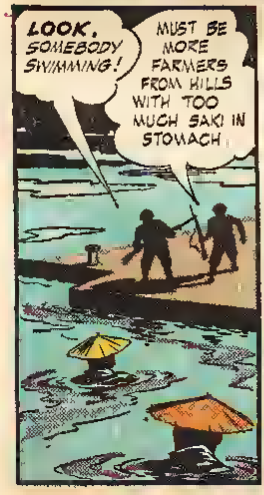
AN UNEXPECTED TURN OF EVENTS TRAPS THE FILIPINOS.
FILIPINOS! MUST BE SENT HERE BY AMERICANS. TELL HOW GET HERE OR WE TAKE YOU TO TORTURE CHAMBERS!
WE'LL NEVER TELL!


IN THE TORTURE CHAMBER!
WE DO EVERYTHING BUT THEY STILL NO TALK!
WE NO KILL THEM OR WE NEVER GET INFORMATION. LET THEM REST TILL MORNING WHEN WE USE BETTER METHODS!

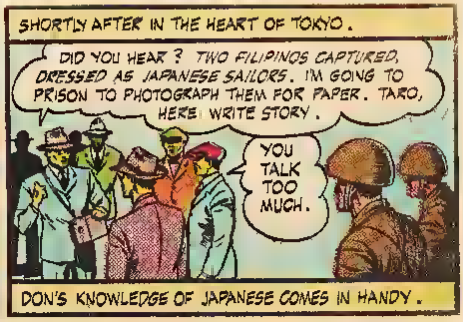
MEANWHILE, BACK ON THE SUB ...
THE TWELVE HOURS ARE UP, DON SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO FELIPO AND CARLOS!
WE MUST GET THOSE PLANS. RED, YOU AND I ARE GOING TO TOKYO. GET OUT THE MAKE UP KITS.

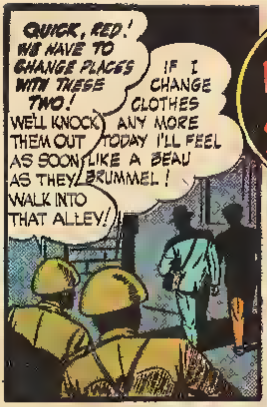

WE'RE LUCKY THERE'S NO MOON OUT OR THEY'D SPOT US!
IF WE'RE NOT BACK IN TWELVE HOURS DON'T WAIT FOR US. HEAD FOR THE BASE.

WE'RE NOT IN A MOOD TO BE TAUGHT. WE HAVE OTHER WORK TO DO.
QUICK! LET'S CHANGE UNIFORMS WITH THEM.
DON AND RED OVERCOME THE GUARDS AND SWAP COSTUMES.


LOOK. SOMEBODY SWIMMING!
MUST BE MORE FARMERS FROM HILLS WITH TOO MUCH SAKI IN STOMACH.

THIS TEACH YOU TO STAY WHERE YOU BELONG.


SHORTLY AFTER IN THE HEART OF TOKYO.
DID YOU HEAR? TWO FILIPINOS CAPTURED, DRESSED AS JAPANESE SAILORS. I'M GOING TO PRISON TO PHOTOGRAPH THEM FOR PAPER. TARO, HERE! WRITE STORY.
YOU TALK TOO MUCH.
DON'S KNOWLEDGE OF JAPANESE COMES IN HANDY.

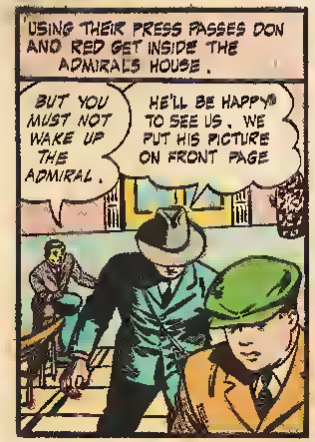

QUICK, RED! WE HAVE TO CHANGE PLACES WITH THESE TWO!
WE'LL KNOCK THEM OUT AS SOON AS THEY WALK INTO THAT ALLEY!
IF I CHANGE CLOTHES ANY MORE TODAY I'LL FEEL LIKE A BEAU BRUMMEL!

BAM! SMACK!
NOW LETS GET TO THE PRISON!
SHORTLY AFTER, THE NAVAL HEROES EMERGE AS JAP NEWS REPORTERS

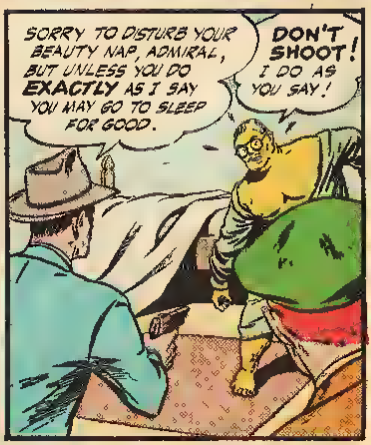
FROM TOKYO DAILY NEWS! WANT TO SEE FILIPINO PRISONERS.
THIS WAY!

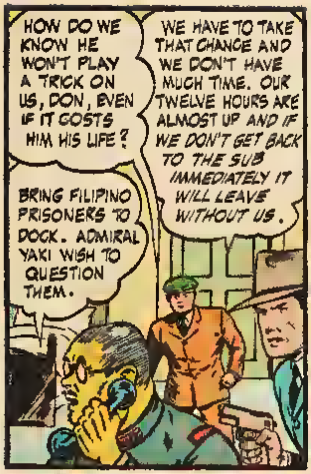
WINSLOW!
QUIET! DID YOU GET THE PLANS?
NO, BUT ADMIRAL YAKI CARRIES THEM WITH HIM IN A BRIEFCASE. HE LIVES AT 811 SAKARO STREET.

WE'RE GOING TO PAY THE ADMIRAL A VISIT WE'LL BE BACK FOR YOU
DON'T WORRY ABOUT US. THE MAIN THING IS TO GET THOSE PLANS

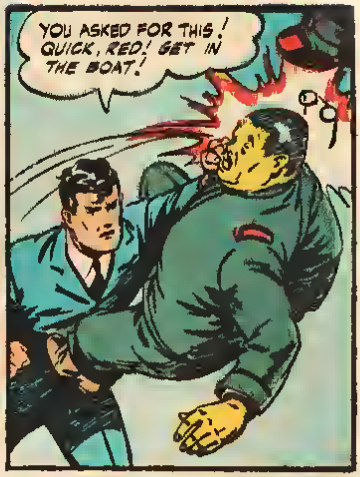

USING THEIR PRESS PASSES DON AND RED GET INSIDE THE ADMIRAL'S HOUSE.
BUT YOU MUST NOT WAKE UP THE ADMIRAL.
HE'LL BE HAPPY TO SEE US. WE PUT HIS PICTURE ON FRONT PAGE

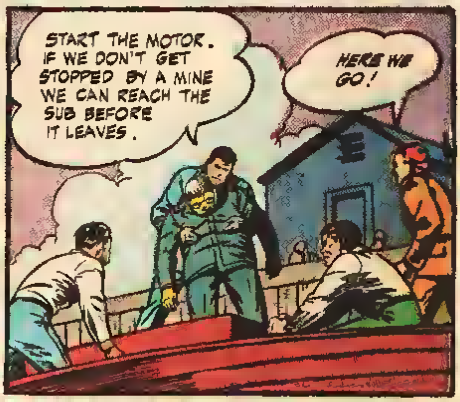
A FEW SECONDS LATER!
HERE ARE THE PLANS, DON! BUT HOW WILL WE EVER RESCUE CARLOS AND FELIPO?
AS SOON AS I WAKE THE ADMIRAL WE'RE GOING TO PLAY FOLLOW THE LEADER.


SORRY TO DISTURB YOUR BEAUTY NAP, ADMIRAL, BUT UNLESS YOU DO EXACTLY AS I SAY YOU MAY GO TO SLEEP FOR GOOD.
DON'T SHOOT! I DO AS YOU SAY!

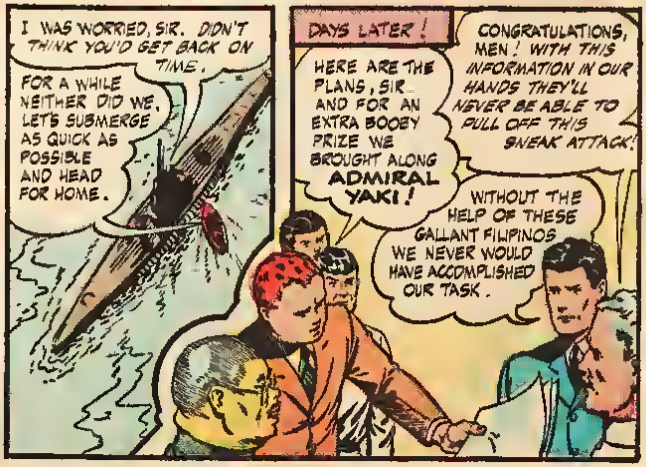

HOW DO WE KNOW HE WON'T PLAY A TRICK ON US, DON, EVEN IF IT COSTS HIM HIS LIFE?
WE HAVE TO TAKE THAT CHANCE AND WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME. OUR TWELVE HOURS ARE ALMOST UP AND IF WE DON'T GET BACK TO THE SUB IMMEDIATELY IT WILL LEAVE WITHOUT US.
BRING FILIPINO PRISONERS TO DOCK. ADMIRAL YAKI WISH TO QUESTION THEM.

AT THE DOCK!
PUT PRISONERS IN BOAT. ADMIRAL AND I WISH TO QUESTION THEM IN WATER.
STOP! REPORTERS ARE SPIES!


YOU ASKED FOR THIS! QUICK, RED! GET IN THE BOAT!


START THE MOTOR. IF WE DON'T GET STOPPED BY A MINE WE CAN REACH THE SUB BEFORE IT LEAVES.
HERE WE GO!

THE JAPS ON SHORE DON'T DARE SHOOT FOR FEAR OF HITTING THE ADMIRAL


I WAS WORRIED, SIR. DIDN'T THINK YOU'D GET BACK ON TIME.
FOR A WHILE NEITHER DID WE. LET'S SUBMERGE AS QUICK AS POSSIBLE AND HEAD FOR HOME.
DAYS LATER!
HERE ARE THE PLANS, SIR... AND FOR AN EXTRA BOOBY PRIZE WE BROUGHT ALONG ADMIRAL YAKI!
CONGRATULATIONS, MEN! WITH THIS INFORMATION IN OUR HANDS THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO PULL OFF THIS SNEAK ATTACK!
WITHOUT THE HELP OF THESE GALLANT FILIPINOS WE NEVER WOULD HAVE ACCOMPLISHED OUR TASK.

ADVERTISEMENT

LOOK AT THIS OFFER

WOW! LOOK FELLOWS! GEE!

HERE'S THE BEST CHANCE IN THE WORLD to start getting Mechanix Illustrated right away. Mechanix Illustrated is a GREAT magazine — from cover to cover because every page is packed with NEW things!

Mechanix Illustrated features the latest airplanes — and wonderful model planes you can build yourself!

Don't miss Mechanix Illustrated if you're interested in wood working, photography, radio and shop crafts.

Don't wait! Mail this coupon with 1 dollar — *now!* . . . and save money! Start getting *your* copies of Mechanix Illustrated . . . don't miss one of the exciting issues.

Editor, Mechanix Illustrated Box 131
22 West Putnam Avenue, Greenwich, Conn.
Dear Sir: I am enclosing $1.00 for seven issues of Mechanix Illustrated. Please hurry. I don't want to miss any of the new issues!
*Name*_____
*Address*_____
*City*_____ *Zone*____ *State*____

Copyright Fawcett Publications, Inc

BEYOND ALL DUTY

by

Nat Schachner

Of every kind and creed
They are heroes of the sea,
Brave deeds and stout hearts
Record the warrior's history!

FROM THE DECK of the wallowing *William Tyler Page* land, sea and sky crowded together in a wild confusion. Fighter planes scooted overhead like swarms of angry, stinging bees, the long yellow beaches churned with tanks, guns, men, and trucks, while the English Channel, as far as the eye could see, was dotted with a mighty armada of ships, ranging from huge battlewagons through ungainly transports down to snub-nosed LSTs laden with troops.

"It's worse than Times Square during rush hour," thought Chief Mate Henry B. Leitman, as he squared his legs against the choppy roll of the Channel and directed his glasses again toward the shore. He still hadn't got over the thrill of it all. That low coast ahead was Normandy; and those were American boys toiling feverishly to establish their beachhead before the Germans came rolling back in counter-attack.

It was D-day!

Henry Leitman had been to sea since he was a boy of fourteen — he was only twenty-three now and one of the youngest mates in the Merchant Marine, with a master's license on the way — but he had never seen a sight like this before.

"Mighty pretty picture, ain't it?" Leitman started, dropped his glasses from his eyes. The weatherbeaten old captain of the Liberty ship had come noiselessly behind him.

"Yes sir. If the Luftwaffe don't come out and break it up."

The Captain squinted worriedly at the sky. "It'd be just too bad if an egg dropped on us, Henry. We're up to the hilt with munitions—nice, explosive shells. We'd sorta scatter a bit."

"Plenty!" Leitman glued his binoculars to his eyes again, swept both sea and air. "Not much chance, though. Our planes 're making a swell umbrella."

"Well, anyhow, we'll be landing our cargo in another hour." The Captain mopped his head with a large bandanna. The day was sticky, damp. "Hey, what're you staring at?"

The young Chief Mate didn't answer for a moment. Then he said quietly: "I don't think we'll be landing in an hour, sir."

It was the Captain's turn to stare. "What d'ye mean by that?"

"There's a storm coming up. Real gale proportions, I'd say."

"Storm? Nonsense! I just looked at the glass. She's riding high."

Leitman shook his head. "The Channel's smoothing out like oil slick, and the air's got a feel about it. Maybe we ought to get a little sea room."

The old Captain snorted. "You young fellers get to be too big for your britches. If they listened to me they wouldn't hand out stripes until a man's thirty and got a little sense. Storm, indeed!"

He stamped off in a huff. But a little later Leitman heard him bawling out orders to batten down the hatches — a gale was coming up fast, and look sharp to it! The young Chief Mate grinned, and called the bos'n, "Make everything shipshape, Ben. There's going to be a blow."

The bos'n jerked his thumb. "So the Cap'n jest said."

* * *

The storm broke upon them with overwhelming suddenness. The Channel whipped into a frenzy, the waves rose mountain-high, the deep black sky split into a hundred lightnings.

The Captain shouted hoarsely: "We'd better weigh anchor, Mr. Leitman, and stand out from shore."

"Right, sir." The young mate issued his orders, the anchor creaked and the ship bounded off like a frightened deer.

Out of the scud and thunder loomed a blunt, ungainly shape. An LST, jammed with troops and guns. He opened his mouth to cry the alarm, but the *William Tyler Page* shied like a racehorse and slid past the helpless, lunging landing craft. They shaved so close that Leitman saw the staring, pallid faces of the crowded soldiers, heard the sudden outcries sharp against the gale.

"The Old Man's a good sailor," said Leitman admiringly. "But that LST's broken its rudder; I hope—"

There was a blinding flash in the semi-dark and a spout of water above the pounding waves. Then a huge concussion of sound that shouted down the storm.

"Great God!" groaned Leitman. Before his horrified eyes the LST heaved and split in two. Black figures tossed and flung into the boiling water. Heads bobbed, cried faintly, and were swallowed up.

Leitman ran breathlessly toward the forward deck. Captain, slicker whipping around his solid form, was peering toward the commotion. "That LST we just grazed," reported the Chief Mate, "has struck a mine. It broke in half. We've got to—"

A lookout yelled harsh warning. "Wreck on the starboard. Ware away!"

The Captain reached swiftly for the speaking tube. The ship shuddered, veered, and the bow of the shattered LST wallowed by and was gone. Young Leitman stared after it in horror. It was only *half* of a wreck — the forward end. Not a sign of life on its rain-swept deck; not a single man of the hundreds who seconds earlier had made its human cargo. But where was the stern? He leaned against the driving storm and searched the tossing water. Half a mile away, and drifting rapidly from them, the grim hulk showed. Despairing figures silhouetted in the lightning flashes; faint cries for help punctuated the howling gale.

"We've got to rescue those poor devils, sir," Leitman said desperately.

The Captain's face looked gaunt and old. He shook his head. "No boat would live in a sea like this. I can't ask our men to take the chance."

'Let me ask them, sir."

The Captain stared at him. "You mean—?"

"I mean I'll take a boat out. The men will follow me. Those are American soldiers out there — and human beings. They've a right to everything we can give 'em."

The seas lifted mountain high, the wind howled and raged, the rain drove in a horizontal, solid wall. Leitman fought for breath as he faced the lashing waters; it was like trying to swim up Niagara Falls. Down into deep Stygian troughs plunged the lifeboat; then, with express speed, it rushed what seemed miles high into the air. Perched trembling on a narrow knife-edge of foaming billow, it descended again with dizzying drop. Tons of mighty water flung in fury against the frail cockleshell, cascaded in dark green flood into the boat. The craft shuddered and began to settle.

Still clinging to the rudder, Leitman seized a bucket and bailed furiously.

For three hours they toiled and spun dizzily and met death in a thousand forms. For three hours they gave up all hope of finding the ship they had risked their lives to rescue; or even of saving themselves.

Then, faint in the dark, sandwiched between two tremendous heights, Leitman caught a glimpse of a wallowing hulk. It pointed at a crazy angle, nose buried deep in the sea, shattered end weaving a wild arc against the broken line of sky. A half dozen sodden men clung to the upper end, while huge seas burst foaming over them. They set up a hoarse, weak cry at the sight of the lifeboat.

"Hold tight!" yelled Leitman encouragingly. "We're coming."

It was easy to say and hard to accomplish. Twice Leitman maneuvered his craft toward the sinking ship and threw a line. Once it fell short into the sea; the second time a soldier caught it and tried to make it fast. But it whipped out of his weakened grasp and almost pulled him into the gaping waters.

A third time Leitman pulled his boat so close they almost crashed. He stood in the bow, rope in hand, poised. With a mighty effort he jumped for the wreck, tottered and almost fell. A soldier grabbed him and held. He righted himself, passed the rope around a jagged spar, made a tight knot. The two craft ground against each other, jerked away with the frantic pull of oars.

A rain-sodden soldier said joyfully: "We'd given ourselves up for lost. We've been praying."

"So have we," said Leitman grimly.

The castaways were too weak to jump to the lifeboat. Leitman lifted them one by one, waited as the boats plunged together with terrifying sound, passed them to eager arms below. Then he loosened the rope and jumped, staggered, righted himself. "Row!" he roared. "Put your backs into it."

Not a moment too soon. The remnant of the LST shivered, lifted, and plunged beneath the waves, while the lifeboat started on its long and dangerous return to the mother ship with half a dozen men snatched from the very jaws of death.

* * *

****

DON WINSLOW READERS ATTENTION!

Thank you for your landslide of answers in favor of WARRIORS - OF - THE - SEA Stories.

Every issue will continue to feature a true and exciting saga of the sea!

DON WINSLOW'S MILITARY SHORTHAND

TERRAIN FEATURE-VEGETATION

HEDGE		SLOPE	
BRUSH	BRUSH	FALLS OR RAPIDS	RAPIDS FALLS
CONIFEROUS FOREST		WELL	WELL
DECIDUOUS FOREST		WELL DERRICK	
GRASSLAND		WINDMILL	
MANGROVE	MANGROVE	SUGAR CANE	
ORCHARD OR PLANTATION		SWAMP FOREST	
PALMS		SWAMP OR MARSH	
JUNGLE		TREE	
RICE FIELD		TIDAL FLATS	
STUMP LAND		OVERFLOWED LAND	

DAMAGE ASSESSMENT-BOMB PLOT

SINGLE BOMB CERTAIN WITH CRATER		ONE OR MORE BOMBS CERTAIN IN VICINITY OF ARROWHEAD	
SINGLE BOMB CERTAIN, NO CRATER		ONE OR MORE BOMBS PROBABLE IN VINCINITY OF ARROWHEAD	
SINGLE BOMB PROBABLE, NO CRATER		AREA OF BURSTS	

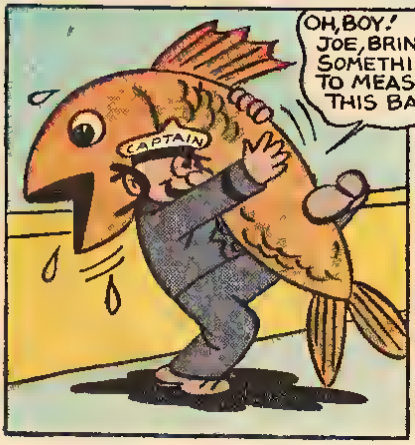
THESE ARE THE OFFICIAL SYMBOLS USED BY ALL BRANCHES OF THE U.S. ARMED FORCES IN MAKING MAPS, CHARTS, RECORDS, ETC.

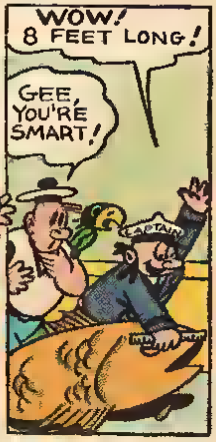
JETSAM JOE

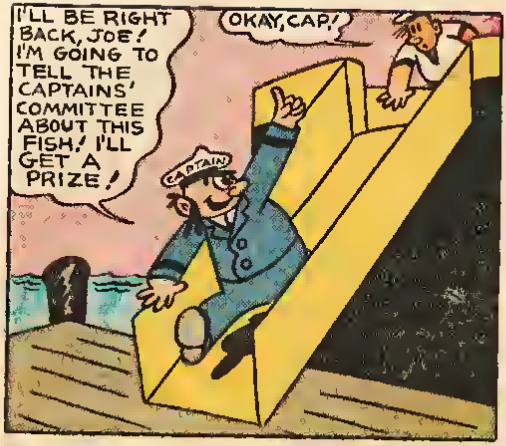
A FISHY FISH STORY!

QUICK! IN THIS NET!

CAPTAIN






I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, JOE! I'M GOING TO TELL THE CAPTAINS' COMMITTEE ABOUT THIS FISH! I'LL GET A PRIZE!
OKAY, CAP!
CAPTAIN

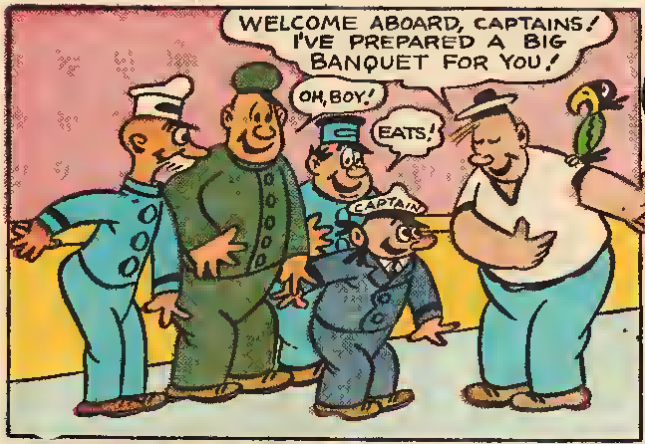
HERE'S WHERE THEY HANG OUT! BOY! I'LL BE FAMOUS! I'LL BE THE TALK OF THE WATERFRONT!
SAILOR'S NOOK
CAPTAIN

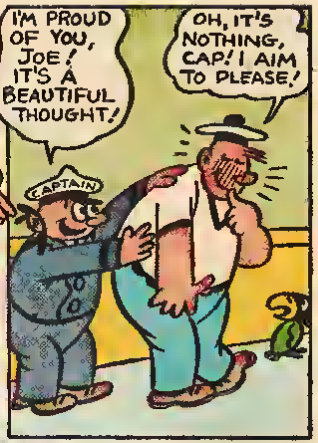
HEY, BOYS! I CAUGHT A FISH 8 FEET LONG!
WE DON'T BELIEVE IT!
YOU'VE GOT TO SHOW US!
CAPTAIN

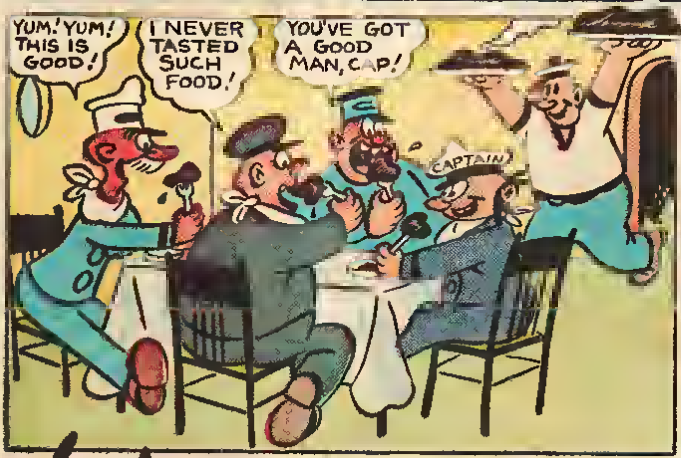
IF IT'S TRUE YOU GET A $1000 PRIZE!
IT'S TRUE!
GOSH!
WE WANT TO SEE IT!
CAPTAIN

YOU DON'T GET THE MONEY UNLESS WE SEE THE FISH!
THIS MAY BE JUST ANOTHER FISH STORY!
IT SOUNDS FISHY TO ME!
DON'T WORRY! COME TO MY BOAT!
CAPTAIN

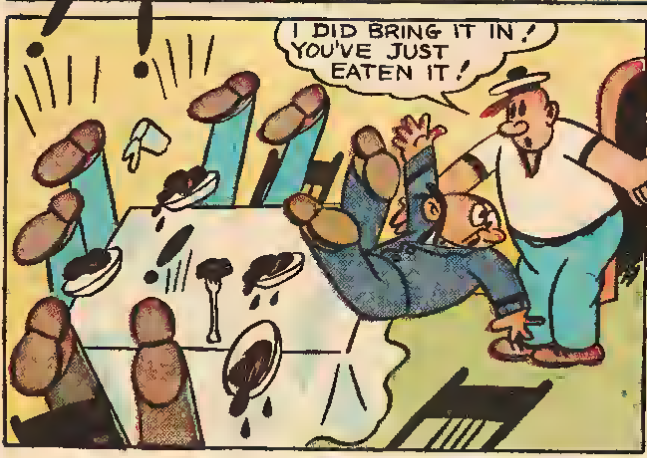
HERE THEY COME! I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR THEM!


WELCOME ABOARD, CAPTAINS! I'VE PREPARED A BIG BANQUET FOR YOU!
OH, BOY!
EATS!
CAPTAIN


I'M PROUD OF YOU, JOE! IT'S A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT!
OH, IT'S NOTHING, CAP! I AIM TO PLEASE!
CAPTAIN

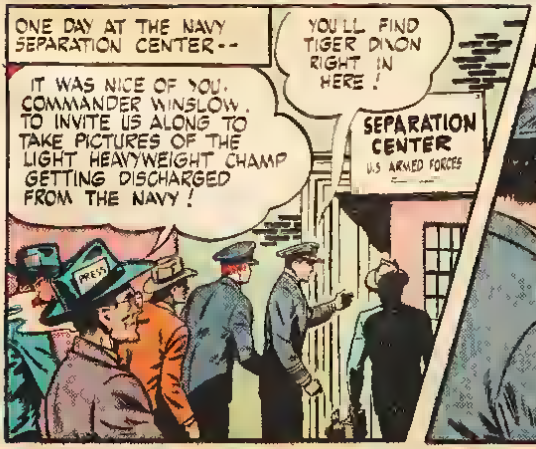

YUM! YUM! THIS IS GOOD!
I NEVER TASTED SUCH FOOD!
YOU'VE GOT A GOOD MAN, CAP!
CAPTAIN

OKAY, JOE! NOW BRING IN THE FISH I CAUGHT! I'VE GOT TO SHOW IT TO GET THE PRIZE!
CAPTAIN


I DID BRING IT IN! YOU'VE JUST EATEN IT!

DID I COOK IT WRONG?

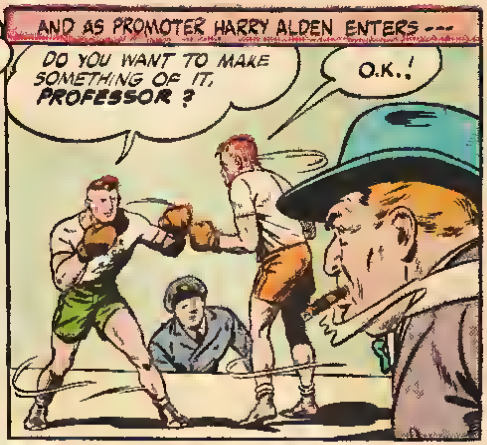
DON WINSLOW of THE NAVY



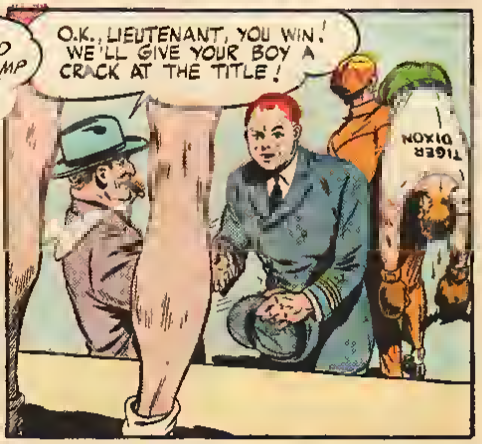
WHAT'S THE MATTER? CAN'T YOU TAKE A BEATING, PROFESSOR?
I TOLD YOU I DIDN'T LIKE THE NAME PROFESSOR, TIGER! WE'RE DISCHARGED NOW AND I DON'T HAVE TO TAKE IT!
NO! BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE THIS, PROFESSOR ALVIN --- OOOPS! MISSED!
THIS IS THE LAST TIME, YOU'RE CALLING ME PROFESSOR!
WOW! HE KNOCKED OUT THE CHAMP! WHAT A STORY!
SMACK
HOW ABOUT A PICTURE OF YOU, STANDING OVER THE CHAMP?
I'M NOT INTERESTED IN PUBLICITY!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, RED?
I'LL SEE YOU LATER, DON! I JUST GOT A BRAINSTORM!
JUST A SECOND, ALVIN!
YES, SIR -- I MEAN YES! I FORGOT THAT I'M NO LONGER IN THE NAVY, LIEUTENANT!
DID YOU FIGHT PROFESSIONALLY BEFORE JOINING THE NAVY?
NO!
JOHN'S PLACE

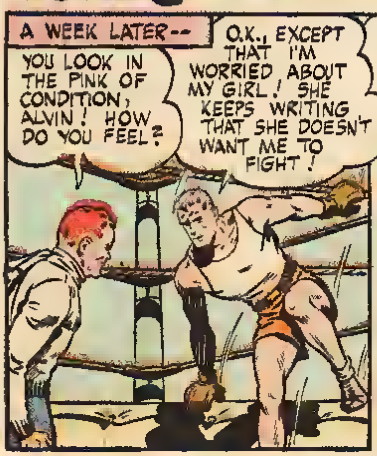
WITH YOUR PUNCH, ALVIN YOU'D BE SENSATIONAL! I'LL LET YOU IN ON A SECRET! I ALWAYS WANTED TO MANAGE A FIGHTER! HOW ABOUT IT?
WELL, I SURE COULD USE THE MONEY BUT MY GIRL WOULDN'T LIKE THE IDEA!
IF YOU COULD WIN THE LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP I'M SURE SHE WOULDN'T OBJECT.
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT! BESIDES, HOW COULD YOU EVER GET ME SUCH A MATCH?
LEAVE THAT TO ME, YOUR MANAGER! I'M STAYING AT THE ALLERTON HOTEL! I'LL MEET YOU THERE LATER---IT'S LUCKY MY 30 DAY LEAVE STARTS TODAY!
SHORTLY AFTER--
--IF YOU TAKE MY ADVICE, RED, YOU WON'T GET MIXED UP IN THIS! THERE ARE MORE ANGLES TO THE RING BUSINESS THAN YOU THINK!
DON'T WORRY, DON! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN HARRY ALDEN'S OFFICE--
--BUT I TELL YOU, LIEUTENANT, IT WAS JUST AN ACCIDENT THAT YOUR BOY KNOCKED OUT THE CHAMP!
I DON'T THINK IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! BESIDES WITH ALL THIS PUBLICITY IN THE PAPER, A MATCH BETWEEN THEM IS A NATURAL!
WELL, YOU HAVE SOMETHING THERE! TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO! I'LL DROP UP TO THE GYM TOMORROW AND HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR BOY!
THANKS!
THE NEXT DAY AT THE GYM---
IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE PLENTY OF COMPETITION! ALVIN IS TAKING UP THE FIGHT GAME SERIOUSLY!
I TELL YOU HIS KNOCKING ME OUT WAS AN ACCIDENT! WATCH! I'LL PROVE IT TO YOU!
TIGER DIXON

HI'YA, PROFESSOR!
I TOLD YOU NOT TO CALL ME THAT!


AND AS PROMOTER HARRY ALDEN ENTERS---
DO YOU WANT TO MAKE SOMETHING OF IT, PROFESSOR?
O.K.!

SMACK!
ATTA BOY, ALVIN!
HE K.O.'D THE CHAMP AGAIN!


O.K., LIEUTENANT, YOU WIN! WE'LL GIVE YOUR BOY A CRACK AT THE TITLE!
TIGER DIXON


A WEEK LATER--
YOU LOOK IN THE PINK OF CONDITION, ALVIN! HOW DO YOU FEEL?
O.K., EXCEPT THAT I'M WORRIED ABOUT MY GIRL! SHE KEEPS WRITING THAT SHE DOESN'T WANT ME TO FIGHT!

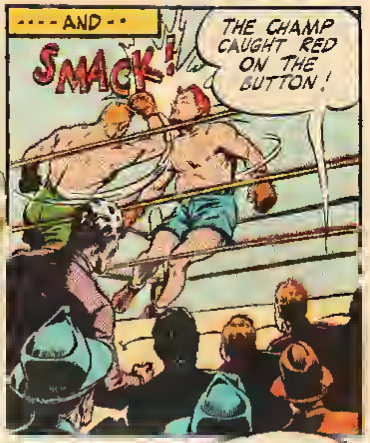
DON'T WORRY ABOUT HER! ONCE YOU'RE THE CHAMP I'LL FIX EVERYTHING! I HAVE A WAY WITH GIRLS!
YOU'D BETTER!
K.O.
KID ALVIN

THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT--
I HAVE MY RING TOGS PACKED! LET'S GO!
WAIT! THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE DOOR! I'LL SEE WHO IT IS!
KNOCK! KNOCK!

MARGE! WHAT BROUGHT YOU HERE?
YOU KNOW WHAT BROUGHT ME HERE, ALVIN--- THE FIGHT!
THERE'S NOTHING TO GET EXCITED ABOUT, MARGE! ALVIN'S A SURE THING IN THIS FIGHT!
I DON'T CARE IF HE WINS OR LOSES! I DON'T WANT HIM TO FIGHT!
BUT THINK OF ALL THE MONEY HE'LL MAKE!
I WANT ALVIN THE WAY HE IS! I DON'T WANT ANY PUNCH-DRUNK HUSBAND!
THE TRAIN LEAVES IN AN HOUR! YOU EITHER MEET ME AT THE DEPOT OR EVERYTHING IS OFF BETWEEN US!
DARLING--
DON'T WORRY, ALVIN! SHE'LL CHANGE HER MIND! WE'VE GOT TO GET OVER TO THE ARENA NOW!
LATER IN THE DRESSING ROOM--
CHANGE INTO YOUR TRUNKS, ALVIN! I'M GOING UPSTAIRS TO LEAVE A PAIR OF TICKETS FOR DON AT THE BOX OFFICE!
ARE

BUT WHEN RED RETURNS--
HEY! WHERE'S ALVIN? WHAT'S THAT NOTE?
K.O. KID ALVIN
I'm sorry to run out on the fight at the last moments, but I know Marge, and she meant every word she said. She means more to me than any title. Alvin
OF ALL THE LUCK! I'VE GOT TO CATCH ALVIN BEFORE THE TRAIN LEAVES!
EXIT
BUT IT'S TOO LATE!
PUFF, PUFF! THERE GOES THE TRAIN! GOSH! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'LL TELL HARRY ALDEN!
BUT IT'S HARRY ALDEN WHO DOES ALL THE TELLING ---
LOOK, LIEUTENANT! I DON'T INTEND TO REFUND ALL THIS MONEY! YOU'VE GOT TO GET ME A SUBSTITUTE THIS CROWD WILL ACCEPT!
WHO CAN I GET THIS LATE?
I CAN ONLY THINK OF ONE PERSON-- YOU!
ME! GULP!
WITH YOUR REPUTATION AS A NAVY HERO EVERYONE'LL WANT TO SEE YOU AGAINST THE CHAMP!
BUT I'M NOT IN CONDITION!

THAT'S YOUR TOUGH LUCK, LIEUTENANT! NOW GET INTO A PAIR OF TRUNKS! I'M GOING OUT TO ANNOUNCE THE SUBSTITUTION!
GULP!
A FEW MINUTES LATER---
YOU DIDN'T TELL ME RED WAS FIGHTING, DON!
I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT IT MYSELF, MERCEDES, UNTIL NOW!
AND THE FIGHT IS ON!
GONG!
BOY! LOOK AT THAT STOMACH! WHAT A TARGET!
OOF!
BUT RED FIGHTS BACK FURIOUSLY---
WOW! WHAT A FIGHT THIS IS GOING TO BE!
AND FOR SIX ROUNDS RED AND THE CHAMP GO AT IT HAMMER AND TONGS, WHEN---
UGH!



DID *You* KNOW...?

THAT "**CROSSING THE LINE**," THE HAZING CEREMONY GIVEN TO ANY MEMBER OF A CREW CROSSING THE EQUATOR FOR THE FIRST TIME, DATES BACK TO THE EARLY ROMAN AND GREEK MARINERS ON CROSSING THE EQUATOR, THEY USED TO PAY TRIBUTE TO THE GOD OF THE SEA, NEPTUNE WHOM THEY THOUGHT CONTROLLED THE ELEMENTS IT WAS UNDER THE VIKINGS THAT THE CEREMONY WAS CHANGED TO TEST THE NOVICES

S	O	L	D		S	T	R	A	W		C	A	P	S
T	R	U	E		T	R	I	T	E		O	B	I	T
E	A	R	L		E	A	G	L	E		M	E	N	U
P	L	E	A	S	E	D		A	D	A	P	T	E	D
			Y	U	L	E		S	E	R	A			
S	O	B	E	R						R	E	S	O	R	T
P	R	I	D	E						A	S	T	O	R
O	D	D										H	U	E
K	E	E	L	S						C	R	E	T	E
E	R	S	A	T	Z					H	I	R	E	S
			B	A	I	L		C	R	A	P			
E	N	T	E	N	T	E		H	A	R	P	O	O	N
G	O	A	L		H	A	V	E	N		L	O	G	E
G	A	M	E		E	V	I	C	T		E	Z	R	A
S	H	E	D		R	E	E	K	S		D	E	E	R

SOLUTION TO CROSSWORD *puzzle*

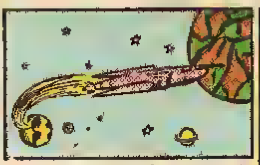
DON WINSLOW
ADVERTISEMENT

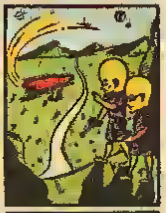
NOW YOU CAN DRAW YOUR OWN ACTION COMICS

Heroes, Villains, Scenes, Animals, Strange Worlds, Whiz-Bang Action Made Easy by AMAZING NEW INVENTION!

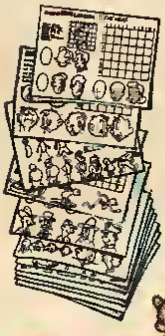
NEW 1-2-3 SYSTEM MAKES IT FUN!

YOU CAN DRAW COMIC STRIPS LIKE THESE!





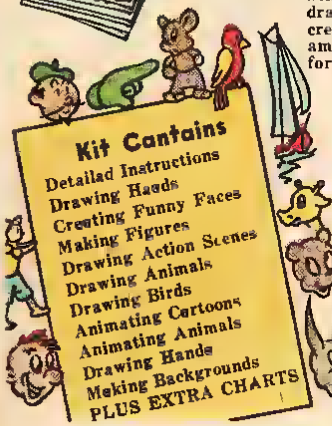
THE 1-2-3 EASY SYSTEM



Imagine the thrill of being able to draw your own comics, to create villains, heroes, strange worlds and funny animals, action-packed adventures, using yourself, your friends and your family . . . all in full, brilliant comic colors! What's more you can actually ANIMATE your comics so that they actually SEEM TO MOVE . . every page as exciting as the movies! It's so easy . . . newly created system permits you to draw just like counting 1, 2, 3!.

NO ARTISTIC SKILL NECESSARY COMIC COPYER DOES IT ALL

You don't need artistic training or special talent to draw thrilling, exciting comic adventures just as you see them in your favorite comic books and funny sheets, drawn by highly paid comic artists. Your MAKE-A-COMIC Kit is jam-packed with easy-to-follow instructions and illustrated guides that show you how to draw weird and familiar animals, funny and strange faces, fantastic scenery, birds, hands, hats and dozens of exciting comic features. Your friends and family will be amazed when you show them how quickly and easily you have mastered this fascinating art, will howl with laughter at the funny people and creatures, the dramatic action stories which you yourself have created. You can even distribute your own comics among your friends, gain new respect and popularity for your unusual talents.



Kit Contains
- Detailed Instructions
- Drawing Heads
- Creating Funny Faces
- Making Figures
- Drawing Action Scenes
- Drawing Animals
- Drawing Birds
- Animating Cartoons
- Animating Animals
- Drawing Hands
- Making Backgrounds
- PLUS EXTRA CHARTS

BE THE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD

Don't wait until your friends get a head start in this fascinating hobby. Show them what YOU can do, before they show you!

Only $1.00 Complete

SEND NO MONEY!

Mail the coupon Now. You MUST be thrilled with MAKE-A COMIC kit, or return within 5 days for full purchase refund

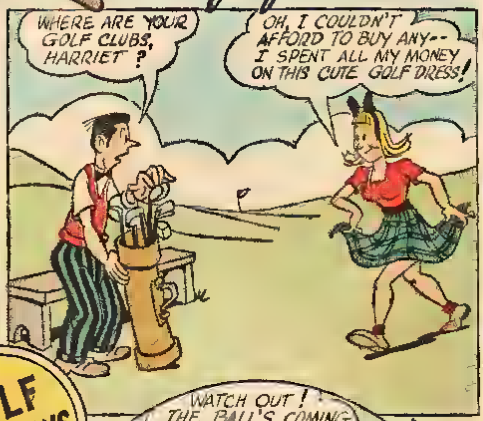
5th Av. Mdse. Mart
150 Nassau St.
N. Y. C. 7

5th AVE. MDSE. MART, Dept. CP-14
150 Nassau St., New York 7, N. Y.

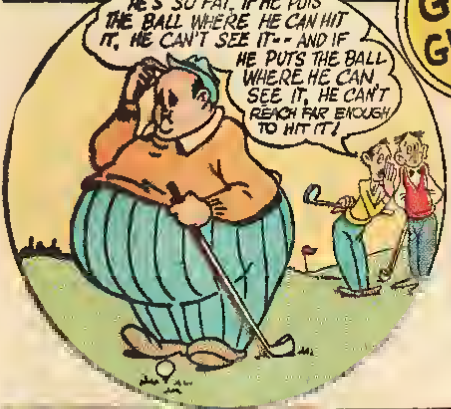
☐ I enclose $1.00 for which please rush, postpaid, my MAKE-A-COMIC kit and extra comic charts. I must be thrilled and delighted or I may return the kit within 5 days for full purchase price refund
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage

Name .....
Address .....
City ..... Zone ..... State .....

Whipper Snappers



GOLF GUFFAWS



"This Christmas will last a long, long, time!"

Memories of Christmas Holiday scenes like this live forever if you record them in snapshots

Snapshots keep big moments alive. All the gang will be glad you took your camera along. You'll have fun sharing the prints with your friends. And snapshots are so easy to make. With many cameras of the famous Kodak line, you simply "load, aim, and shoot." Kodak Verichrome Film eliminates the guesswork. You press the button—it does the rest. Eastman Kodak Co., Rochester 4, New York.

America's favorite snapshots are made on Kodak Verichrome Film — in the familiar yellow box

Full-size preview of your snapshots

Brownie Reflex
Synchro model

You see your subject in full picture size—in the hooded view-finder. One of many cameras in the famous Kodak line.

Kodak

"Get This Handy 128 Page DAISY HANDBOOK Pronto, Partner!" —Red Ryder

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET, BOYS...

You'll receive a comic book *plus* a popular science and mechanics book *plus* a "how to make it" book *plus* a western story book *plus* a marksmanship manual and a complete Daisy Air Rifle Catalog—ALL combined into ONE thick, pocket-size, 128-page handbook. How you'll enjoy reading the Red Ryder, Buck Rogers comic strips—page after page of rib-tickling jokes—what to do if you get lost in the woods—shooting at the moon! Shows you how to make all these things—a butterfly kite, autogiro, throwing sticks, a parachute, field gun, fishing rod—teaches you how to cook without kettles. Tells you how all these thrilling inventions work—the magnet, electro magnet, telegraph, electric bell, telephone, dynamo, electric motor, talkies, television, steam engine, refrigerator, jet propulsion. And that isn't all! Your Daisy Handbook brings you Indian facts—cowboy lingo—how to read brands—the sportsman's code—tricks for your dog—cowboy clothes—the treasure hunt of Bullseye Bend—guns and gunsters! We could go on and tell you about other articles such as how western movies are made—how to mount and saddle western style—how to decorate your room western fashion—how to shoot correctly—but why not get your own copy? There's a limited supply, so hurry. Rush your coupon enclosing one thin dime (10c) and unused 3c stamp direct to Daisy. We'll mail your Handbook postpaid! Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Fits Your Pocket

"ME READ UM"
Little Beaver

1000 SHOT RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

MODEL No. 111

Heading the steadily increasing parade of Daisy Air Rifles to the world famed Daisy RED RYDER CARBINE—designed by Fred Harman America's favorite cowboy cartoonist! This beautiful saddle carbine looks, feels, handles like a real Western rifle. Features: 1000 shot, Lightning-Loader Carbine Ring, Leather Thong, Carbine Bands, Double Notch Sight, Pistol Grip Stock. And remember . . . Daisys are being made and delivered to dealers as fast as the supply of materials and labor permit.

Don't order air rifles direct from the factory. Prices subject to change without notice.

MAIL COUPON TODAY!

DAISY MFG. CO., 601 Union St., Dept. 7, PLYMOUTH MICH.
Send ..... copies of the 128-page Daisy HANDBOOK for which I enclose one thin dime (10c) plus an unused 3c stamp for EACH copy ordered. (A TIP: Most boys are ordering an extra copy for the Girl Friend.)

Name _____

Street and Address _____

City _____ *State* _____

SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!

DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., 601 UNION ST., DEPT. 7, PLYMOUTH, MICH.